

# Jacksonville

# Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

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### MY BIRD AND I.

The day is young and I am young.  
The bird is young and I am young.  
He is a tender little fellow.  
I swing upon the garden gate.  
He sings that life is always gay—  
"A day so fair can never die."  
I laugh and cast my flowers away;  
We are so happy, he and I.

Deep within the yellow wheat,  
My sheaves unbound within my hand,  
I seek to rest my tired feet,  
And a noisy bird broods o'er the land;  
The red-bird flutters in his song—  
We fear the day will never die—  
The minutes drag the hours along—  
We are so weary, he and I.

I stand alone, my work is done;  
The bird lies dying at my feet;  
There's promise in the setting sun;  
The evening air blows soft and sweet.  
My bird is dead, my work is done;  
The day is dead, I too must die.  
When stars come out at eventide,  
We shall be resting, he and I.

### Susie's Gift.

The days were growing dark for George Graham. His studious habits had resulted in an affection of the eyes that threatened to grow serious.

This was his last term at school, and if he passed his examination creditably, he was to have a place in Solomon Grant's store, with wages that would not only take care of himself, but greatly help his mother.

His mother was a widow, and George's love for her was a sort of passion of devotion.

What if this growing dimness about him was to increase until all was dark? What if he must be no help to his mother, but only a burden on her forever?

His scholarship had been so fine that his tutor hesitated to reprove his now continual failures; and George said nothing of the increasing darkness around him to his mother, for he felt that it would break her heart; nothing to teacher or schoolmates, for it seemed to him that his grief would be nothing to them. But one afternoon the crisis came.

No one who was present that day—not even the smallest child—will ever forget the look of wild despair that swept over George Graham's face, or the gesture of helpless anguish with which he stretched out his hands, as if to seek among them all some friend, as he cried:

"Help me, I have been going blind, and now I cannot see one figure in my book!"

There was a silence after this, through which came no sound but the audible beating of George Graham's tortured, despairing heart.

Then the master sent away the others, for school hours were nearly over, and tried his best to comfort his stricken pupil.

The words of the teacher entered his ears, but they did not reach his heart or kindle his hope.

As soon as he could he went away. He did not go straight home. How could he face his mother and tell her what he must tell her now?

He sat down on a bank a little removed from the road side, a bank which overlooking a swift, deep yet narrow stream.

An awful temptation came over him. To be sure to die would be to leave his mother to fight her battle of life alone; but also it would relieve her from the heavy burden he must needs bear to her if he lived.

The river rushing down there below invited him with its murmur.

A fit forward over the stream. Then he drew back for a long time over him to go home first and see his mother just once more.

"See her! What am I talking about? Do I not know I shall never see her again?" And a girl's voice, soft and tender, and unexpected voice, answered him—

"Yes, you will see her again. Surely you will see her again!"

The boy turned his face towards the sound.

"How did you come here, Susie Hale?" he asked.

"Don't be angry, George," the gentle voice entreated. "I waited for you. I could not go home till I had told you how sorry I was, and tried to comfort you. You must take heart and try to be cured. I have known people who could not see at all, but who, by the way, you ought to see at least you must try."

But would he not be persuaded to let her have enough of her own money to accomplish her desire?

She asked him, using her utmost power of persuasion to touch his heart, but he refused with peremptory decision.

Susie had in the world one treasure, a diamond ring, which had been her mother's, with a stone white and clear as a dewdrop.

This must, she knew, be worth hundreds.

It was her own.

She had meant to keep it all her life for her mother's sake, but surely this great need of George Graham's justified her in parting with it.

She had one friend in whose good faith and judicious management she felt implicit confidence, and she sent her mother's ring, with the request that she should sell it as speedily and at as good a price as possible, and remit her the price of it in bank notes, and keep for her the secret that she had disposed of it.

It was a week after George Graham had given up hope, when a most unexpected hope came to him.

A letter, going by from the post office, landed in at the door a letter addressed to him. Mrs. Graham opened it.

"George," she cried, after a moment, in an eager, trembling voice, "there are one hundred dollars, and this is the letter that comes with them—"

This money is from a true friend of George Graham's, and is to be applied to taking him to an oculist, in the hope that his sight may be restored. The giver withholds his name, but because he desires no thanks, and because he wishes to make the return of the money impossible.

"It is from Heaven itself," the mother cried. "George, I feel in my soul that you are to be cured."

The next day a mother and her blind son sought rooms at a quiet little house in the city, and the day after that they were among the earliest patients of Doctor Ames.

The first examination of George's eyes was unpromising enough, and the doctor wanted to see him daily.

There were weary days and weeks that followed, and it was curious that the mother was always hopeful, and the son always despairing.

At last it almost irritated him to hear her speak of hope to him, and one day he turned on her with the first burst of passionate impatience she had ever experienced from him.

"Mother," he said, "for the love of Heaven do not talk to me as if it was a sure thing that I am going to see again. I want to think it doubtful, almost impossible. If you should make me expect a cure, and then it shouldn't come, don't you see that I should go mad? I think I should dash my head against the wall. I can only live by expecting nothing."

After that the mother held her peace, but whenever she went out of that darkened room those who saw her marveled at the light of joy in her eyes.

At last the time came; the bandage was removed, there was just one wild cry—"Mother, I see you!" and then George lay flat on the doctor's feet, swooning in his great joy.

It was weeks yet before he went home again, but the good news preceded him. The mother wrote to Solomon Grant, who had agreed still to keep the place open while awaiting the result of the experiment.

Solomon read the letter in full family conference.

He little knew how his niece longed to snatch the paper from his hand and read it for herself; nor did he heed the tears that swam in her dark eyes, tears of such deep, unselfish joy as only a loving woman knows.

Another letter came afterwards to tell the widow and her son were to return.

It was Susie who walked over early in the afternoon, carrying with her a basket of dainties for the travelers' supper.

Susie's black eyes danced, and her heart sang within her as she sat at the table in the little parlor and lighted a fire in the kitchen stove, ready to make a fresh cup of tea whenever the widow and her son should arrive.

And at last the travelers came, as at last everything does come, if we wait long enough for it.

They had expected to find an empty house: they found instead warmth, and brightness, and good cheer, and Susie Hale.

Had George Graham grown through his trial into a man's perception of a girl's charms, or had his eyes been hidden before, that he should not see?

"Well," I cried eagerly. "You make that picture!"

"Henceforth," I exclaimed triumphantly, "henceforth the picture of your boyhood devotes her life to the divine art. Is it not true?"

"Very—very fine; but could you not have found a pleasanter subject than a battle field? Although that group of Indians 'Indians' is very natural to be sure, but—"

"Indians? There are no Indians. That is a group of trees just united with the touch of Autumn's finger."

"O, yes! to be sure! I see. Surely, I can find a more natural subject. A graveyard scene, for instance. And whose monument is that in the center?"

"Monument? Graveyard scene?"

"Yes. But is it not rather unusual to see camels grazing in a country churchyard?"

"Camels? Where do you see camels?"

"Why, you would not have believed you could have got them so natural. And those five graves all in a row. Quite a family shuffled off the mortal coil. But you are excited. This painting has been too much for you."

"It is too much for me. That beautiful rustic mill! A monument! And camels! You will kill me. They are so natural. Don't you see they are camels? And those graves as you call them, are moss-covered rocks. Such ignorance!"

"I beg your pardon, it is my poor eyes, and I see bright this time. That windmill is just the thing, but don't you think it should be nearer the mill? It's just a suggestion, you know. I may be wrong."

"You will make me desperate? A windmill! That lovely elm tree a windmill! Have you no touch of the divine genius in your soul? Have I encouraged this divine talent but to meet scorn and sarcasm?"

"My dear Absinthia, draw it mild. I don't know much about art, but I know you have done—yes, I will say it—better than myself should under like circumstances. It really is a marvel, but knowing so little about it, it isn't strange if I mistook your effort for a battle or even a graveyard scene. It is a Swiss scene—the Alps. These glaciers are grand. But no, I must be wrong. You are a stroke of the brush, put trees and cows on lookers. No, my dear, it's all very pretty, but I give it up. What is it?"

"Oh, you miserable wretch! I've a great mind not to tell you. It's a beautiful New England farm scene. Any one could see. I'll never paint another picture! There!" And a stroke of the brush, put trees and cows on lookers. No, my dear, it's all very pretty, but I give it up. What is it?"

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Ideals of excellences, if not excellences themselves, are so graduated as to fit the different orders of mind in which they take their rise. Excellence is not a positive quality; it is simply a relative attribute.

The man who has never succeeded in ennobling a single 'speckled beauty' from some 'fortunate stream' may truthfully boast of his eminent success in catching sculpins.

The man who cannot sing may yet have a voice peculiarly adapted to crying clams, oranges or charcoal.

He who is no dancer may be good at lute-and-kick or shimmy.

The man who was not born to command, to set a squadron in the field, may surpass his acquaintances in the untiring devotion he evinces in the caring of his 'meat-soup.'

The boy who is ever at the foot of his class may still be an expert in the formation and propulsion of spirituals.

The lad who is not a pronounced success at arithmetic may be simply excellent at mangle-peg and law.

The woman who cannot make a loaf of bread may excel in the making of froils and furbelows.

She who cannot play the simplest air on the washboard may execute the most difficult themes upon the pianoforte.

She who cannot turn a stocking may be the envy of her circle for her skill and taste in the making of a gown.

The mother who cannot command the respect of her children may yet be fawned upon by half a score of male bipeds without a spot on her dignity or an idea in her head.

The son who never does a stroke of work at home may be superlatively active in the bowling alley or billiard room.

The daughter who is too feeble to wash the dishes may dance till the small hours of the night after having been shopping all day.

The girl who cannot sew may chew gum with tireless law.

A great singer may not be able to smoke the mildest of cigars without turning pale.

A general who has led armies on to victory may be surpassed in profanity by the raggedest street-boy in the city.

The hand that has penned the divinest poem may be clumsily awkward with the billiard cue.

The man who is capable of organizing and carrying forward gigantic business enterprises may be easily outdone at canasta management by the shallowest politician of his ward.

The artist who gives birth to such exquisite creations may not be able to tie his neck-tie nearly so well as Augustus, who in his turn can do nothing else.

A West Point recitation, by the way, is something unique. When a visitor makes his appearance every cadet rises and 'fronts,' and you feel as you did when you entered your first freshman society, where the walls were lined with your tender infatuation. This severe military carriage is relaxed at a sign from the instructor, and the recitation goes on. The teaching is undoubtedly the most thorough in the country if not in the world. The reason will probably be found in the fact that not only are the cadets held to a strict accountability for the work they go over, but in addition to that the assistant professors are also strictly responsible to the professors in charge of their department. Thus a professor of mathematics will have one hour's instruction with his class during the forenoon, and the remainder of the time he devotes to inspecting the work of his assistant professors who are instructing other sections in the same subject. As there are only six instructors in a section, it will be readily seen that no one can escape. The fact that a professor is known to make the rounds of the section rooms is a guaranty to the cadet that no injustice will be done him by any instructor who for any reason may betray partiality.

The professor is sure to seek an explanation for any great difference between his mark and that of the instructor, and the same man is under consideration. It is the curse of the marking system at our American colleges that a man is at the mercy of a young tutor who by his mark-book sits in judgment from which there is no appeal.

Every college man knows how much injustice is done by a few callow instructors who have perhaps forty men to hear at a time, who hear each man perhaps every other day, and must determine his stand by the two or three minutes he is on his feet. There are so many opportunities for the dishonest student to impose on the tutor, and the tutor is so quick to suspect of dishonesty the man who is too honest to 'frown,' that the student almost invariably replies, 'Certainly.' It almost invariably changes his mind. Popocatepetl is private property, owned by a resident of the Mexican capital. In our own country where there are plenty of things to get, nobody would take a volcano for a gift, but in Mexico, where there are so few things to own, they snap up volcanoes as we would gold mines and brag of owning them. There is something not only unique but impressive in owning a volcano.

I was going down stairs in the Iturbide hotel in Mexico one day with a native. When the native pointed out a gentleman coming up stairs, and said he was the owner of the volcano Popocatepetl. I rather expected to see fire boiling out of his mouth and brimstone oozing out of his ears. But there was nothing of the kind. His name was General Ochoa, and the guide-book says 'he is a perfect gentleman,' so it must be so. If he is, I should think he would start up his old worn out volcano when a lot of strangers go down to see it. But he doesn't. It is not within the memory of man that this fraud of a volcano has done any real work. We might as well say that old Rumpelstiltskin in the Catskills, after he had spun his golden thread, had then spun his golden thread in the Catskills.

When a stranger goes to Mexico, everybody who has ever been there asks, 'Are you going to climb Popocatepetl?' and the stranger almost invariably replies, 'Certainly.' It almost invariably changes his mind. Popocatepetl is private property, owned by a resident of the Mexican capital. In our own country where there are plenty of things to get, nobody would take a volcano for a gift, but in Mexico, where there are so few things to own, they snap up volcanoes as we would gold mines and brag of owning them. There is something not only unique but impressive in owning a volcano.

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It now looks like Grant for the Presidency, and after Grant—the Empire!

CONGRESS.

Congress met Monday. The President sent in his annual message, but it was marked by no unusual features. The House stands as follows:

Democrats	150
Republicans	122
Nationals	7
Democratic majority over all	17

The Senate has a majority equally as reliable. The Greenbackers will vote with the Democrats on most political questions. The currency question will not play so great a figure this session as previously, owing to the general revival of business and more plentiful circulation of money. This being a session usually devoted to President making, the Democratic party, if it is wise, will avoid an issue on which there is so much difference of opinion among the people. Whatever position the Democratic party may take on political questions, there we desire to see it stand; though defeat follows. The people love brave men and brave parties. They want to know where to find a man or party. This constituted brag and bluster on the part of the Democratic party both in the Tilden-Hays contest, and the last session touching the appropriation bills and the subsequent backing down on both occasions has greatly injured the Democratic party. If the Radical party have one virtue it is that of courage. It is what people love, particularly the Southern people, and had the Radical party been one of right principle and respectable composition in the South since the war, this virtue of courage would have won for it converts by the thousands in the South. Again we say let Democrats to members carefully consider every step, and then having taken a position, stand by it right or wrong. A few more retreats and the troops will become discouraged. Never before have party shakles hung so loosely on the people of the South as now—never before has the party had so little discipline—and it is a critical time for the party. Already the Grant boom has begun rolling South. Compunctious Congressmen may sneer as they please; but there is something in the strange, romantic and dazzling career of this silent man that challenges the attention and admiration of men, and where this is, respect follows. But twenty years ago a drunken wood-hewer in St. Louis; to day the foremost man in the eyes of the world, the recipient of honors at the hands of imperial Europe, such as no American ever received, whose appearance in an American city is the signal for the wildest enthusiasm and most dazzling display. Ambitious as Cresser was, he would despise the example of Washington and enter the White House a third time. Once there, farewell to the Republic. We should soon see the career of this wonderful child of fortune culminate in a crown and this peaceful and now prosperous country turned into a vast military camp. The "Nation" is the synonym for "Empire" in the vocabulary of the Radical party. The Democratic party is the only barrier to a complete change in our form of government. Never before has such tremendous responsibility rested on any party. It will require unselfish patriotism, tact and courage to meet it. This session of Congress will shape and make the policy of the party. With no power or ability to control it on a single point, we can but hope it may be wise.

A LIVE SUBJECT.

New York, Nov. 27.

The Tribune has an interview with Abram S. Hewitt upon recent publications made about him. He was asked, "Is that not true, recently published as coming from a known gentleman, that you expected \$250,000 in the campaign of 1876 for Tilden, of which he said you own \$100,000?"

"It is untrue that money relations ever caused me to transfer my support from Tilden to any other candidate. What our money relations are have nothing to do with anybody but himself and myself, but if any one supposes there is a quarrel between us they are mistaken. There has never been one. I will say, also, that he does not owe me money. I had no grievance on this score against Tilden, but I have a grievance against Tilden that he should allow Mr. Waterson to go around and lie about me and my connection with the campaign and take no trouble to stop it. I have made great sacrifices for Mr. Tilden, and he ought not to have allowed this lie to go out. That is my grievance against Mr. Tilden. I have not seen Mr. Tilden but once in a long time, and I have had no further conversation with him on political topics. He does not take the large view of things that I do, and he lacks the determination necessary to a presidential candidate."

"Do you think he will be nominated, or that he seeks the office?"

"He did want it sometime ago, but I do not think he will again be nominated."

TOM EWING BOOMS FOR PARKER.

The Tribune has the following interview with Gen. Ewing:

"What are you Democrats going to do in Washington this winter?"

"The session preceding the presidential election is usually occupied with making candidates and sharpening up issues."

"What issues will Democrats devote themselves to sharpening?"

"We shall have to announce the name of our candidate. The third term—we will need no other issue. On that we Democrats can all agree."

"Have you made up your mind as to whom you want for your candidate?"

"Not fully. I think, however, Joel Parker, of New Jersey, would be an excellent man. He was a war governor, and has a good record. Probably we shall have to name a candidate from one of the metropolitan States."

"General Ewing made no allusion to Tilden."

"If all our party would come up solidly to the support of Judge Davis,

Davis, I should regard him as an exceedingly desirable candidate; but I fear they would not. He has never been a pronounced Democrat, and his present position is not clearly defined. However, if you nominate Grant, it will not be so important who the Democratic candidate may be. We shall give you a lively fight on the third term question."

"Suppose Grant should not be nominated?"

"Oh, I think it is already as good as settled that he will be. He evidently wants the nomination, and you can't get rid of him."

A daring and high-handed outrage was perpetrated at Deatsville, on Saturday evening, a little after dark. At that hour a freight train was standing on the track at Deatsville, awaiting the departure, when suddenly eight well-armed tramps assaulted the train and began beating in doors of the cars with axes, chisels and heavy pieces of timber. At the time the assault was made there were but few persons about the place, not enough to oppose the body of tramps, who displayed their arms and evinced a determination which would doubtless have led them to commit any rather than be thwarted in their purposes. The train having been taken completely by surprise were, of course unable to resist the desperadoes. The main object of the tramps seemed to be to get something to eat, as they smashed in door after door of cars until they found a lot of crackers, canned fruits and other eatables, when they proceeded to help themselves. Immediately after the assault upon the train was made known, a telegram was sent to Wetumpka to inform the sheriff, and that officer responded promptly. A call for a posse aroused the entire neighborhood, and black and white citizens alike armed themselves and joined the posse. In the meantime the robbers had helped themselves and left the vicinity of Deatsville, but the Sheriff with his posse began scouring the country and additions were made to the posse until it had reached a pretty large number. The search for the robbers was prosecuted with such spirit and determination that they were finally captured. They resisted, however, until they saw that there was a coroner of well armed brave men surrounding them. After the capture the robbers were carried to Wetumpka to be placed in jail, but upon reaching that place, one of the robbers succeeded in making his escape. Capt. Whitfield who is in this city, was informed at once of the facts by telegraph, and he had an engine made ready and carried up a force of police officers to arrest the escaped robber. The latter was seen in the neighborhood of the railroad bridge on the South and North road, at an early hour yesterday morning, but as no one was allowed to cross the bridge, the robber is supposed to be making his way to the city by the Jackson's ferry route. A sharp lookout will be kept for the highwayman and if he escapes finally, it will be almost a miracle. Such desperadoes ought to be put where they can do no future harm. Highway robbery can never flourish in Alabama. Exemplary will be made of these desperadoes which will forever deter men of their sort from seeking a livelihood within the boundaries of our State.

An Eloquent Condemnation.

Ex-Gov. Chamberlain, of Maine, is a Republican and ex-soldier, but not a believer in sectional politics. In a recent speech at the dedication of a soldier's monument, he said:

"There are some who will not have it that the war is over till they have their way. From much of the talk of late one would think that all the toil and trial of the war was in vain; that those soldiers and sailors who died nothing of lasting value; that glorious war and God victory must count for naught, and that the real way to save the country is to keep certain politicians in office, and that service following them is the only test of loyalty to the Union. For one, I reject this perversion of motives, and this befitting of our achievement. I am indignant at this insult to the memory of that great company of noble sons who are martyrs in a sacred cause and a triumphant cause. Do not mistake the issue. Your sons will not have died in vain because rebellious States are brought back into the Union and sent their best men to represent them in Congress, even though they had the courage to wield a sword instead of a pen in the time of the struggle. Men who freely poured their heart's blood for their convictions, though wrong, are less to be feared than they who skulk in the rear and gloat over the strife so long as they can fill their pockets with plunder, snatched alike from foe or friend."

The fire at the gin house just across the street from Berrys & Co.'s platform last Saturday evening, brought to light a fact not known by many before that time. That this firm has every necessary appliance right at hand of their own for putting out a ordinary fire that may occur about their premises. As soon as the fire was seen Saturday Pres. Foster, Chief of Berrys & Co.'s Fire Department, sounded the alarm with his own steam-horn, and in a few minutes a hundred hands on deck; quick as thought hundreds of feet of hose of the best manufacture were unwound from a reel under the shelter, and while one man was giving it a few turns to fasten it to a fire plug which they have placed at a convenient point near the edge of the platform another had carried the nozzle across the platform near two hundred feet through with a pressure sufficient to throw a seventy five feet in the air, it was turned loose upon the flames, and as smoke now and then would show the fire taking hold on the platform, a well directed stream would soon drench it out.

With this hose Messrs. Berrys & Co. can reach any part of their large establishment warehouse, storehouse or platform upstairs. With a watchman always on the premises at night, and a watchful and faithful men on hand all day, there is little danger of any serious damage to them from fire.

We are glad to hear that Messrs. Berrys & Co., in acknowledgment of the services rendered not only themselves, but the whole city, intend to compliment the Fire Department with a present of one hundred dollars. And we think that the benevolent companies that would have had the loss to bear had the fire reached the cotton on the platform, ought to plunk up liberally, and do the hand some for "the boys."

Rome Courier.

Some Kaffir customs and rules of etiquette are perplexing; such, for instance, as the one which forbids, under a penalty of absolute social ostracism, a Kaffir to utter the name of the sun, or her husband, or otherwise indicate him save by some such figure as the sun, or the star, or other similar metaphors. And, though in the new-made bride a few such slips are, by common consent, forgiven, for a man to commit such a hideous breach of decorum as to breathe the name of his mother-in-law, or even to hint at the existence of the lady, would never be able to meet with an authenticated instance of its having been committed.

Temple Bar.

Ex-Senator John B. Henderson, (Rep.) of Missouri, declares himself inflexibly opposed to Grant, and says that if the Republicans nominate Grant and the Democrats Bayard, he will support the latter. He thinks that Secretary Sherman the only man whom the Republicans could nominate.

Berrys & Co.,

WHOLESALE

GROCERS,

Commission Merchants,

AND

COTTON FACTORS,

At Old Rail Road Depot and Steamboat Wh.

Rome, Georgia.

Liberal Cash Advances made on COTTON AND PRODUCE Consigned to us.

STATE OF ALABAMA,

Calhoun county.

In Probate Court of said County.

Special Term. Dec. 1st, 1879.

This day came J. Henderson and filed in court his petition in writing, and also a paper writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Virginia W. Henderson, deceased, and ask in said petition that said paper writing be probated and admitted to record as the last will and testament of Virginia W. Henderson, deceased. It is ordered that the

30TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1879,

be appointed a day on which to hear and pass upon said petition, and for the probating and admitting to record said will, and that notice thereof be given by publication for a successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in said county, as a notice to John P. Woodson, a non-resident devisee of said estate, and who resides in Amelia county, State of Virginia, as well as all other persons concerned, to be and appear at a special term of said court to be held at the court house of said county on said 30th day of Dec., 1879, and on the probating of said will if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON,

Dec. 6th, 1879—3w. Judge of Probate.

STATE OF ALABAMA,

Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said County,

Special Term. Nov. 15th, 1879.

This day came D. P. Forney, administrator of the estate of Daniel Hoke, deceased, and filed in court his account and vouchers for a final settlement of his administration of said estate, and at the same time filed in court his resignation as said administrator. It is ordered that the

27TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1879,

be appointed a day on which to make such settlement, at which time all persons interested can appear and contest the said settlement if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON,

Dec. 6th, 1879—3w. Judge of Probate.

STATE OF ALABAMA,

Calhoun County.

Probate Court for said County.

Special Term. Dec. 2d, 1879.

This day came John M. Patterson administrator of the estate of Nancy McCollum deceased, and filed his account and vouchers for a partial settlement of his administration thereof.

It is ordered that the 30th day of Dec. 1879, be appointed a day on which to make such settlement, at which time all persons interested can appear and contest the making of the said settlement if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON,

Dec. 6th, 1879—3w. Judge of Probate.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

Estate of Thomas K. Cook, deceased.

In Chancery Court of Calhoun county, Ala.

Dec. 1st, 1879.

This day came Wm. C. Scarborough, Executor of the estate of Thomas K. Cook, dec'd, and filed in my office his accounts and vouchers for a final settlement of said estate.

It is therefore ordered by the undersigned Register and Master of said court that Monday the 29th day of December, 1879, be and the same is hereby set for auditing, passing and allowing the account and vouchers of the said Wm. C. Scarborough, executor as aforesaid. And it is further ordered that all persons interested in the estate of the said Thomas K. Cook, dec'd, be and the same is hereby set for appearing at the time and place of said settlement by publication in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper published in said county for three successive weeks prior to the said 29th day of December, 1879, and that all persons interested in said estate be and the same is hereby set for appearing at the said 29th day of December, 1879, at my office in the town of Jacksonville, Ala., and file their objections and exceptions to the account of said executor if they should desire to do so.

Given under my hand this 1st day of December, 1879.

WM. M. HAMES,

Register and Master of said Chancery Court.

Dec 6-3

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a vendition exponas, issued from the Hon. Circuit Court of Calhoun county, State of Alabama, and to me directed against Henry Burroughs and in favor of Rowan, Dean & Co., I will proceed to sell on Monday, the 29th day of December, A. D. 1879, at the Court House door of Calhoun county, between the legal hours of sale. The following described lands as the property of the said Henry Burroughs to-wit:

N E 1/4 of S E 1/4 of Section 10, Township 13, Range 7; also the East half of N E 1/4 of section 10, township 13, range 7, except 20 acres that have been sold off from the north end of said E 1/4 of N E 1/4 of section 10, township 13, range 7, containing in all about one hundred acres lying in the county of Calhoun and State of Alabama.

D. Z. GOODLETT,

Nov 22-5w. Sheriff.

WALTER NESBIT

Is now prepared to furnish to the public the best and latest improved

Cooking Stoves,

At prices which defy competition. He warrants every Stove he offers for sale, and his long experience in this line enables him to produce the very best Stoves in the market. He tries them all over again, and the public may feel assured that the very best material will be used, and the work done in a skillful and scientific manner. He will barter Stoves for country produce at fair rates. And he is respectfully invited to call and examine his Stoves before purchasing in any other market. Job work in tin and sheet iron solicited, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. If you want a good Stove come and see me and if you want two or three you can get them at your own price.

FOUND AT LAST!

An Infallible Pile Remedy.

Let the Afflicted Give it a Fair Trial.

Having been a sufferer for eight years; having sought relief at the hands of the surgeon, the physician and the compounder, but in vain; I concluded that somewhere in the great store-house of nature a sure and effectual remedy could be found. To prove the faith that was in me, I went diligently to work to make the discovery. I spent hours, days, weeks and months searching, testing and experimenting with different plants, roots, herbs and barks to no purpose; I did despair, but searched on, and after five years I was enabled to say EUREKA! And am now entirely relieved.

The remedy is a compound of four different vegetable productions of the country, is entirely harmless, and from experience I can say it cures in less than a week.

If you are a sufferer from this most distressing disease, (and who is not?) Try it and be well.

Price, \$1 per box. Prepared by the undersigned. JARRETT THOMPSON,

Tallahassee, Fla.

NOTICE NO. 109.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA.

Nov. 29th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: James T. Skinner, Homestead Entry No. 5429, for the N E 1/4 of E 1/4 of section 35, in Township 16, south, of range 12 east, and among the following, as his witnesses, viz: Edward A. Farlow and Arlington Henderson, of Cleburne county.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON,

Register.

NOTICE NO. 110.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA.

Nov. 29th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Edward A. Farlow, Homestead Entry No. 5784, for the S W 1/4 of N W 1/4 of section 25, in Township 16, south, of range 12 east, and among the following, as his witnesses, viz: James T. Skinner and Jonathan Gabriel, of Cleburne county.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON,

Register.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA,

Calhoun county.

Probate Court for said County. Special Term, Nov. 26th, 1879.

This day came G. W. Roundtree, guardian of Josephine Foster, and filed his account and vouchers for a final settlement of his said guardianship.

It is ordered that the 22nd day of December, 1879, be appointed a day on which to make such settlement, at which time all persons interested can appear and contest the said settlement if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON,

Judge of Probate.

NOTICE NO. 80.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA.

Nov. 8th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz:

Andrew J. Huckleba, Homestead Entry No. 5476, for the N 1/2 of N W 1/4 of section 25, fraction A of section 22, and N 1/2 of N E 1/4 of section 27, Township 13, South, Range 11 east, and among the following as his witnesses, viz: James M. Thadaway and Eli M. Abney, of Cleburne county.

P. J. ANDERSON,

Nov. 8th.—5w. Register.

Administrator's Sale of

ELANED.

Under and by virtue of an order of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, Ala., made on the 13th day of Nov. 1879, I will as the administrator of the estate of James M. Jones dec'd, sell at Auction Calhoun county, to the highest bidder on Monday the 8th day of Dec. next the following land belonging to said estate. All that portion of the N 1/2 of section 6, T 16, R 8, and the S 1/2 of section 6, T 16, R 8, and the S 1/2 of the S W 1/4 of sec. 9, T 16, R 8, that lies west of the section line between Dalton R. R. and the Alabama River, and is situated in the Land District Calhoun county, Ala., and within, and near to, the corporate limits of said town of Anniston; and on Tuesday the 9th of Dec. next, I will sell at Jacksonville Ala. One house and one lot, residence of the said James M. Jones dec'd.

DISCUSSION.

Here and lot, very low down, and desirably located; beautiful dwelling, good kitchen, and smoke house; fine garden spot, never failing well of good water. The land lies near Anniston and is finely timbered, (pine forest) land, good and has upon it a large quantity of iron and manganese ore. Terms of sale: One half cash, the remainder on a credit of twelve months with note bearing interest from date, with two approved securities.

WM. M. HAMES,

Administrator.

NOTICE NO. 72.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA.

Nov. 15th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz:

Wesley R. Kridger, Homestead No. 6091 for the Northeast q. of Southeast q. of section 20, of Township 13, Range 6 East and among the following, his witnesses, viz: William M. Coker and Thomas Phillips of CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON,

Register.

NOTICE NO. 88.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA.

Nov. 15th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz:

George W. Chandler, Homestead Entry No. 5867, for the Northeast q. of section 5, in Township 15, South, of Range 12 East and among the following as his witnesses, viz: John C. Hooper and Floyd Junior of CLEBURNE COUNTY, ALA.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON,

Register.

WALKER'S IMPROVED

COTTON GIN BRUSH

AND

WIPER.

Superior to any other brush in every particular.

2nd. Cleans wet cotton as well as dry.

3rd. Does not clog with any cotton, wet or dry.

4th. It gives greater speed, and also gives better sample by knocking the cotton off the saws clean and admitting straight current of air.

5th. Cheaper, by far, than any other brush.

6th. Cost not exceeding one dollar for renewing brush after right has been purchased.

7th. Further notice I will furnish material and attach brush to the gin of any party purchasing a right of use, at the gin, charging nothing for the material or work. No money demanded until purchasers are satisfied. Orders ordinarily filled in three days after I receive notice. I own the right for Calhoun, Cleburne and Talladega and parties in these counties can only purchase the right to use this brush through me or my authorized agents. I have, recently attached these brushes to the gins of T. H. Arnett, 7 miles east of Jacksonville, and parties are referred to these for information. It will pay any man to try the brushes off his gin brush and attach this brush. Further information is cheerfully given and correspondence is promptly solicited.

A. HENDERSON,

Brumley's Creek, Ala.

NOTICE NO. 108.

U. S. OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA.

Nov. 29th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Jonathan Gabriel, Homestead Entry No. 5330, for the E 1/2 of N E 1/4 of S W 1/4 of N E 1/4 of section 26, Township 16, south, of range 12 east, and among the following as his witnesses, viz: James T. Skinner and Arlington Henderson, of Cleburne county, Ala.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON,

Register.

NOTICE NO. 107.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA.

Nov. 29th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Arlington Henderson, Homestead Entry No. 5551, for the N E 1/4 of S E 1/4 of section 27, Township 16, south, Range 12 east, and among the following as his witnesses, viz: Jonathan Gabriel and James T. Skinner, of Cleburne county.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON,

Register.

Register's Sale of Real Estate.

Under a decree rendered at the July term, 1879, of the Chancery court for Calhoun county, Alabama, in the case of Daniel P. Hoke, administrator, &c., of John D. Hoke, deceased, vs. John Keen, Martha Keen, et al., who are Register of said court, sell to the highest bidder, before the court house door, of Calhoun county, Alabama, on Monday the 8th day of January, 1880, the following described real estate to-wit: An undivided half interest in lot No. 78 in the old plan of the town of Jacksonville, Ala.; A promissory interest in the S. E. q. of Sec. 4, Township 14, Range 8; The N E 1/4 of the S W 1/4 of sec. 32, T 14, R 8; also the S E 1/4 of the S E 1/4 of S 24, T 14, R 8, and the S 1/4 of the E 1/4 of S 18, T 14, R 8—all in Calhoun county, Ala.—east in the Cowan Land District.

TERMS OF SALE.

The above lot and lands will be sold on a credit of six months, purchaser executing his note bearing interest from date of sale, with two solvent resident free-holders as securities.

WM. M. HAMES,

Nov. 25, '79. Register.



iston is still on a big boom. more new brick houses to shortly.

have had several gentlemen the busy and thriving town ford with us this week.

Plains has been giving id prices for cotton this season especially since the late in the fleece staple.

At the residence of the father, Tuesday the 25th Rev. Mr. Boggs, Mr. Wy- wart and Miss Fannie Green.

Scottsboro Herald goes for in that town who mistreats life. To call such creatures a misnomer. They are things and mighty small at that.

spacious new livery stable J. D. Hammond is rapidly reaching completion. It is sit on Broad street, on the lot by the one burned some ago. Mr. Hammond is one most enterprising citizens.

the battle display of Gen. and Capt. Crook, at the State Fair is receiving praise the press of all parts of the

P. & Ed. L. Parr, late fami- grocery Merchants of this have removed to Gadsden. are exemplary young men highly deserving of success in ess. Our Gadsden friends like them.

have heretofore failed to no- the new bakery established some weeks ago. Now that are assured it is a complete and a fixture of Jackson- we call attention to it. It is at convenience to our people should be sustained liberally.

attention is directed to the at- tention of Mr. Andrew J. Kerr mother column. He has been successful in the treatment of eye as his testimonials, only a of which are published, will We know Mr. Kerr to be a reliable gentleman who will not any money make a misrepresentation.

the erection of seats in the rt house, for the convenience aries attending court, is en- tially progressing under the ation of the Messrs Morris. seats are raised one above an- so as to afford a full view of ge, bar and jury to all, and be a great convenience to the

Look Here. those indebted to me are earnestly re- to come forward and make payment. I love me to be paid; consequently, I collect. Please call soon and pay me if you can. If you cannot pay all now I can pay some. Be so good as to do the you can, for I am needing the money. Give you to a portion of the 13th chap- and 14th verse of St. Paul to the Romans, it is as follows: "Owe no man any- but to love one another." The warning and obey the word for dis- is dangerous. Specially, E. L. WOODWARD.

a few days Messrs Rowan, n & Co. will receive another load of the celebrated Tennes- Wagons. These wagons have a wide celebrity as the wagon at a moderate price manufactured. The rapidity which the farmers took the load last brought on by Messrs Rowan, Dean & Co. attest their alarity in this country. Look for the new shipment and go ly and get first choice of the

Capt. Hames has been in Mont- gomery this week attending the Grand Lodge.

Judge W. L. Haralson, of De- kalb county, has announced his name in some of the papers of this Circuit as a candidate, for Judge of the Circuit.

The Grand Council, lately in session at Montgomery, elected Mr. Alex. Mc Colister, of Patona G. P. S. and Mr. A. J. Sutton of Cross Plains. G. C. G.

The examination at the College has been progressing for the greater part of the week, but we have been so busy we could not attend. The patrons, we learn, are highly satisfied with the progress made by their children.

Mr. Ellison, a very pleasant gen- tleman from Cross Plains, has been in Jacksonville the past few days.

In view of the grave dangers threatening our institutions and involving the liberties of the peo- ple, it behooves all good Democrats to hold fast to the faith that is within them.

It is said the Atlanta railroad reaching out for the St. Clair coal fields will go by Oxford. Forty miles of it is already graded and Atlanta is "booming" on the sub- ject. We wish our neighbors all the success it will bring them.

We thank the Cherokee Adver- tiser for a highly appreciated com- pliment to the old REPUBLICAN, in connection with its mention of the suspension of the Oxford Re- cord. The compliment is the more highly appreciated in that it comes from a paper so respectable and true as the Cherokee Advertiser.

Mr. W. G. Caldwell has our thanks for a package of the celebrated Beauty brand of chewing tobacco. There is not a stem in it and it has a most pleasant taste. Every merchant in the county ought to have at least a small lot of this brand of tobacco for customers who love and are willing to pay for a fine article.

From accounts, a terrible shoot- ing affray occurred at Cross Plains last Saturday. Four men were shot, we learn, but none seriously. In common with all the friends of the people of that section we deplore the occurrence, and hope the matter will end where it is.

Our distinguished Representative Gen. Wm H. Forney, left for Washington last week. He arose from a sick bed to start, so great is his devotion to duty and his fi- delity to any trust the people have reposed in him. Gen. Forney's services in Congress have won for him high rank among members and every session he serves the ad- vances to higher and more responsible places on committees. He is a worker rather than a talker, and experience proves that these are the men who most benefit the country at last. We trust that he reached Washington completely restored to health and adequate to the discharge of the duties that are upon him.

We had long promised our bet- ter half an "overland" trip to At- lanta—that is over the old State road by horse and buggy. Two weeks and part of a third were consumed in the trip and our stay there. We intended on return to write it up, but neglected to do so immediately, and now it has grown so old and other duties press us so hard, we have neither the in- clination nor time to do so. We will say, however, that in going and during our stay there with kind friends, we had a very pleasant time, the weather being very fine; but the return trip was very rough. Rain, slight snow, sleet and head winds were encountered alternately all along the route. The first night out, in going, we spent with the hospitable family of Senator Howell, a gentleman who has served both Cleburne and Calhoun in public capacity several times and always acceptably to the peo- ple. This evening at his home, with his amiable family, was one of the most pleasant events of the journey.

Mrs. J. F. Grant left last week for Washington city, where she will spend the winter with a daugh- ter—Mrs. J. H. Francis.

Good bye, dear old mother! It is the first respite from home cares you have given yourself these twenty years past, and richly you deserve it.

Fond happiness in the embraces of loved ones you will meet there and in looking at the great city with its magnificent streets, its

palaces, its splendid capitol, its au- gust assemblage of the great men of the country, its superb statues of departed patriots, its parks, museums, art galleries, and its en- trancing garden of flowers. Ah, its flowers! There we see you linger longest, and as you look at the wonderful beauty of that garden that costs the country a fortune every month, we know, in thought, you will run back to the little col- lection of modest plants, at home your loving hands have trained for years, and we expect you will drop a tear for them; in that they seem so small and poor beside their stately sisters there; but you will love them none the less, dear heart, for their lowly lot.

Enjoy your rest, mother, and know that every day and hour the spirits of your children here walk with you, and when the icy breezes of that clime shall have kissed roses to your cheeks, come back and tell us in your own dear homely way of the wonders and the beauties you have seen.

With Winters coming you left us, and our hearts are cold. When Spring, with her balmy breath, breathes the flowers into life, re- turn and make our hearts warm again.

Died, at her brothers' residence in this place, after a long and distressing illness, Friday the 25th inst., Miss Eliza Laird, aged about 60 years. Deceased was an almost life-long christian and member of the M. E. church. Her unaffected piety and virtues won for her the affection and esteem of all and her death is universally regretted. She was full of philanthropy and her heart ever beat in sympathy for the suffering. Wherever sickness sorrow and death were, Miss Eliza was to be found, to soothe the suffering and comfort the sorrowing. She was a true sister of charity inspired. Relieved of pain here, she is now basking in the eternal sunshine of God's love, and for her sake we rejoice that it is so.

A Just Rebuke. Scathing Answer of a Lawyer to an Attorney who Had Jeered at His Infamy

The Kokomo Dispatch relates an incident that occurred in the court room during the recent term of the Circuit court, which places Mr. Milton Garri- gus at the mercy of Edward T. John- ston, Esq., of this city, affording Mr. Johnston an opportunity to administer to the Kokomo attorney a rebuke as severe as it was merited. Mr. Johnston is quite deaf, and the infirmity is so serious as to require the constant use of an ear trumpet. Mr. Johnston made the use of the trumpet the occasion for sundry vulgar flings and jeers. In his closing speech, Mr. Johnston referred to the matter as follows: Several times during the trial the gentleman has sneered contemptuously at my infirmity, and at the unsightly contrivance which it compels me to use. My dear Sir if this trumpet is so dis- tasteful to you, try to imagine how loathsome it is to me. I never look at it without a shudder. My hand never touches it that I do not struggle with the impulse to fling it from me as the most hideous thing on earth. Should you put that trumpet to your ear you would hear sounds that would make your eye balls start from their sockets; you would hear the heaving and tossing of the most dreadful billows of suffering that ever rolled across a human soul. You would hear groaning unutterable, denoting the agony, both physical and mental, through which I have passed. During the last five years, you would hear the throes of a lofty ambition suddenly dethroned, and the tumbling and falling of a crushed and ruined power. Try again, and you may hear the heart broken cry of a young father, as he strains his agonized arms about the last whispering words of his dying child, Jesus Christ, blessed be his sacred name, often wept but never jeered at the misfortunes of humanity. My friend I know you did not mean what you said. The words came from your lips not from your heart. And I now give back to you a heavy hand of retribution should ever be laid on you, stripping you of your splendid and perfect manhood, in all this wide world no heart will offer you more profound and sincere sympathy than mine.

The Dispathe; When the last words fell from his lips the court was scarcely a dry eye in the room. Several of the jurors, great strong men, wept warm tears of sympathy for the injured man, and many of the law- yers present cried with mingled joy and sorrow. Every face was blanched and a dead silence reigned on the scene. It was a heart-rending sight to see in tender sym- pathy to the unfortunate man, whose infirmity was the cause of the brutal insult, and utter contempt for him who gave the cruel stab filled every breast. Mr. Johnston himself was visibly affected he had been touched to the soul, but his words were not steeped in gall, but tempered with forgiveness and deep hu- manity. Old lawyers who heard it declared that it like in force, in dramatic effect and scathing rebuke has never been before heard in our court house.

Mr. Garrigus' discomfiture and defeat are equally condemned by the entire public of the city. The sentiment is uni- form that a similar infraction of com- mon decency, not to say professional decorum, will result in the expulsion of the offender from practice in this court. Mr. Garrigus sat with ashen lips and heavy hand of misfortune should ever be laid on you, stripping you of your splendid and perfect manhood, in all this wide world no heart will offer you more profound and sincere sympathy than mine.

Good bye, dear old mother! It is the first respite from home cares you have given yourself these twenty years past, and richly you deserve it.

30 DAY OFFER: READ! READ! READ! Down!! Down!! Down!!! PRICES REDUCED 33 1-3 PER CENT. We have in store and on the road the largest and most complete stock of Pianos and Organs ever brought to this market, which we offer cheap for cash; will take old instru- ments in exchange for new, or will sell on the installment plan. Don't fail when you visit Rome to give us a call if you wish anything in our line, or if you wish to order write to us. C. W. LANGWORTHY & CO., 30 Masonic Temple, Rome, Ga.

TRUST SALE. By virtue of a deed in trust made to me, W. A. Wilson as trustee by Abner Horton, to se- cure a debt, due by promissory note therein specified, in which was conveyed to me as trustee, to se- cure the payment of said debt, as foreshaid, on the 15th Jan. 1859, and is recorded on the 22nd Jan. 1859, in book N pages 435, 436, of Calhoun County. The following lands to wit: The tract or parcel of land that the said Abner Horton now lives on, known as part of section 36, on E. 1/2 of Sec. 12, T. 12 N., R. 10 E., containing 80 acres, more or less. I will sell said lands on the premises, for cash, at public auc- tion, to the highest bidder on Monday the 22nd of Dec. 1879. W. A. WILSON.

NOTICE NO. 94. U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA. Nov. 22nd, 1879. Notice is hereby given that the fol- lowing named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final entry in support of his claim, and secure final entry, thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: George T. Kemp, Homestead Entry No. 6219 for the E. 1/2 of Sec. 11, T. 12 N., R. 10 E., containing 160 acres, more or less, and W. 1/2 of Sec. 12, T. 12 N., R. 10 E., containing 160 acres, more or less, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: William M. Albright and Angel J. Freeman, of Cleburne county, Ala. PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF Personal Property. By virtue of an order issued out of the Probate Court of this county, on the 13th, day of Nov. 1879, I will as the Adminis- trator of the estate of Wm. Woodall de- ceased, ON THE 8TH DAY OF DECEMBER 1879 proceed to sell on the late residence of said decedent, a portion of said estate, to wit: 7 head of sheep, 10 head sheep, 10 head hogs, 3 head goats, 1 mule, buggy and harness, 1 wagon, plows and plow-gears, 1 lot of fodder and cotton seed, carpenter tools, blacksmith tools and many other articles of smaller value. TERMS—Cash for all accounts under five dollars. All accounts over five dollars, twelve months credit, with note and two approved securities. JNO. W. WOODALL, Administrator of estate of Wm. WOODALL, deceased.

NOTICE NO. 67 U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA. Nov. 15th, 1879. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: John C. Hooper, Homestead Entry No. 6240 for the West half of South- west 1/4 of section 8, and North half of Southeast 1/4 of section 7, Township 15 South Range 12 East and names the following as his witnesses, viz: George W. Chandler and Floyd Junior of CLEBURNE COUNTY, ALA. PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

A Card To The Public. We ask a careful reading and a thoughtful consideration of what follows. It is now over twelve years since a new cure for chronic diseases was discovered. The results which have followed its use up to this time have been so remarkable that it is beginning to attract the widest attention. Many intelligent physicians in various parts of the country have, after a careful investigation of its scientific and pathological claims, used it in cases where all the known remedies had failed, and with a success which is surprising to themselves and their patients. In Coughs, Catarrhs, Asthma, Bronchitis, Headache, Dyspepsia, and the whole range of Nervous Disorders from which many suffer the long and weary, and rarely fails to give relief and in many cases it made permanent cures. It is a drug, but a new combination of the two elements which make up our complex air giving oxygen in excess. It is taken by inhalation, and cures by natural and orderly processes—first, by eliminat- ing the excess of mucus, and then, by stimu- lating the system, and secondly, by a revitalization of all the great ner- vous centres. In order to give the pub- lic an opportunity to learn all about this new treatment, we have prepared a carefully-written treatise, in which we present a history of the discovery of "Compound Oxygen," a statement of its scientific basis and mode of action, and large details of the results, which have followed its administration. This is sent free by mail to any one who may desire to receive it. Address Drs. Star- key & Folen, 112 Third Street, Phila- delphia, Pa.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN MUSICIAN. "What's the good of the blaring a Piano or an Organ? I can't even play a jaw-harp, tho' I love music nitty-well. I wish to goodness somebody would invent an instrument that I could play." So say thousands of genuine music lovers; and at last a musical genius has given them their heart's desire. This new musical wonder, THE ORGAN-ETTE, is no toy or humbug, but the most marvellous musical instrument of the age. It plays Hymn Tunes, Quadrilles, Waltzes, Operatic Selections, or Popular Songs with perfect accuracy. A child can play it. It has the usual form, but is a mere trifle in size. It weighs only 12 lbs. PRICE, WITH 6 TUNES, \$10; extra tunes 25 cents each. Guaranteed to give entire satisfaction to any other instrument in the world. Some famous organs have been sold for \$1000. Thousands already sold and not one returned. Local agents wanted in every Southern city and village. For illus- trated Catalogues and full particulars ad- dress LADDY & BATES, 127 N. ANA ST., GA. Manufacturer's Sole Southern Agents.

ED. G. CALDWELL, (at the old Forney Corner,) Has on hand the best brands of Chew- ing and Smoking TOBACCO, includ- ing the popular Swanson's Pride and the celebrated Durham Smoking TOBAC- co. He has the largest stock of TOB- ACCO in town. Among his brands you will find the Solange, Margarita, Royal, Standard and the favorite Tidal Wave. Chocolate, Geratine, Imported Chow Chow, Boston Baked Beans, Salmon & Canned Goods in great variety, at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

Coffee, Sugar, Flour, Meal, Meat, Potatoes, Macaroni, and Cheese at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. Cheap Groceries for Cash at the old Forney Corner. Fresh Lard at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. Fresh Meat at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. YOU can buy anything in the GROCERY line CHEAP for CASH at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. Go buy out of those fine Plows of the Towsen Patent at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. Buy out of new Tin ware at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. Buy out of new Tin ware at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. Buy out of new Tin ware at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. Buy out of new Tin ware at ED. G. CALDWELL'S.

YOU can buy TEN pounds of Rice for \$1.00 at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. YOU can buy 10 pounds of Sugar for \$1.00 at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. Salt and manufacturers prices at ED. G. CALDWELL'S. YOU can buy 5 pounds of good COFFEE for ONE DOLLAR at ED. CALDWELL'S.

GREAT BARGAINS IN Pianos & Organs. H. A. SMITH, ROME, GA. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Bookseller and Music Dealer. Has just received from the Manu- facturers, the Largest Stock of Pianos ever brought to this market. These instru- ments having been bought for cash at LOW PRICES, will be sold to cash customers at PRICES LOWER THAN EVER KNOWN in this country. Purchasers, by calling early, can have the advantage of selecting from the large stock on hand. Large lot of School & Miscellaneous Books always on hand, at low prices.

BURNHAM'S GUARANTEED BEST AND CHEAPEST TOBACCO. Works Christiana, Lancaster on Pa. Office, 23 S. Bearer St., York, Pa. SMOKED TOBACCO. NOTICE NO. 66. U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA. November, 22nd 1879. Notice is hereby given that the fol- lowing named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Joseph Lankford, Homestead Entry No. 6779 for S. W. 1/4 of section 10, Township 10 N., Range 12 E. and names the following as his witnesses, viz: William P. Shealy and Wilson M. Hart of Cleburne county, Ala. PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

Grand Reduction in Prices. B. F. CARPENTER HAS JUST RECEIVED, A LARGE AND COMPLETE Assortment of Family Grocer- ies, which he proposes to sell at bottom prices. Very best brands of Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Flour, Spices, Cigars, Western Bacon, Meat, Good Bird Flower, Molasses, Crocker, Hardware, Kerosene oil, Buckets, Tin- ware. Every thing kept in a well stocked grocery establishment. He also has on hand a large assortment of Saddles, Bridles, Hides of the very best leather, and designed and manufactured by workmen of superior skill. He in- vites all to call, for he is determined to sell at such prices as to deserve the patronage of the public. Give him a call, and exam- ine his prices, before going elsewhere.

LAND TO BE RENT. Under and by virtue of an order of the Probate Court of Calhoun county, Alabama, made on the 21st day of Nov. 1879, I will as the administrator of the estate of B. F. Brown, deceased, sell on Monday the 15th day of Dec. next, within the usual hour, to rent to the highest bidder, for the year 1880, the life residence and farm of said deceased. Said farm is located near Ardolph's mill, 5 miles west of Jacksonville; is in a high state of cultivation. Land good, water never failing. Terms, standing rent, with two good securities, due 12 months after date. JAMES D. BUXANT, Nov. 21st, 79.

W. W. HARRISON, Physician and Surgeon. OFFICE OVER CARPENTER'S STORE. Robertsen, Taylor & Co. Successors to GEO. W. WILLIAMS & CO. COTTON FACTORS. WHOLESALE GROCERIES. And Commission Merchants. No. 12 N. 12th St. N. C. Will give all business their most careful attention. Correspondence of all kinds re- ceived.

DAVID H. DOUGHERTY, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Notions, Shoes and Hats, 39 & 41 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga. FINE DRESS GOODS A SPECIALTY. Please send for Samples. JOHN E. NISBET, formerly of Jacksonville, is with this house. We will pay express on all orders amounting to \$10.00 or over.

JOHN M. HILL & CO., WHOLESALE DEALERS IN LIQUORS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c., 13 Decatur Street, Atlanta, Ga. NEW STORE! Common Sense Bargains! The undersigned have just opened a new and select stock of Dry Goods, consisting of Dress Goods, Notions, Gentlemen's and Ladies' Underwear, Jeans, Flannels, Shirtings, Sheetings, Linen and Oil Cloth Table Cloths, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Ready Made Clothing, Hosiery, Crochery, Woodware, etc. Also a good line of Groceries. Both Staple and Fancy. Leather, Shoemakers' Findings; In fact, everything to be found in a first class General Store. No trouble to show Goods and sell prices. Knowing that these times demand Goods to be sold on a close margin, we defy competition in prices of Goods.

WILSON BROS. & HARBOUR, Oct 4 79 1y North-east Corner Public Square, JACKSONVILLE, ALA. City Bar, Billiard Saloon JOHN RAMAGNANO, Jacksonville, Ala. Keeps constantly on hand a full line of First Class Whiskies, Peach and Apple Brandies, Wines, Lager and St. Louis bottled Beer, Older and other Liquors, Cigars, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, Glassware, &c. I buy my whiskies direct from the distillery, thus securing a pure, first class article. Among specialties I keep PURE IMPORTED COGNAC BRANDY. And the Finest and Purest Wines for sacramental purposes. Parties needing pure article of Whiskey for medicinal purposes, will find my place the best place to secure it. All my goods will be sold at reasonable rates for cash. JOHN RAMAGNANO, Oct 4-3m

INSURANCE The undersigned is Agent for (4) Four good and reliable FIRE COMPANIES of the South, to wit: GEORGIA HOME INSURANCE CO., COLUMBUS, GEORGIA. HOME PROTECTION " HUNTSVILLE, ALA. CENTRAL CITY " SELMA, ALA. COLUMBUS INS. & BANKING CO., COLUMBUS, MISS. It is wisdom to insure your Dwellings. Barns, Gin Houses, Merchandise, etc. If you desire INSURANCE, call on me at JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, or address me through the mails—I think I am warranted in saying that these Companies are all in a healthy condition financially, have a CAPITAL ample and sufficient to meet all their liabilities. I. L. SWAN, Agent, Jacksonville, Ala. April 26th, 1879

Fine Shoes. We keep constantly on hand a beautiful assortment of Gents' Fine Hand and Machine made Shoes, of the best Manufactured in the United States. Also, a beautiful assortment of Ladies' Fine Dress Shoes, including all the latest Styles, by the best makers. A beautiful line of Ladies' Summer Shoes, including Newport Ties and Slippers. Orders from a distance for Single Pairs will receive our careful at- tention. Shoes sent in this way, can be returned, if desired. M. F. GOVAN & CO., 21 Broad St., Rome, Ga.

JOSEPH HOFFMAN, Fancy Boot & Shoemaker, JACKSONVILLE, ALA. Have now on hand, and will continue to keep, the finest lot of FRENCH CALF SKIN, GOOD SOLE LEATHER, and findings ever brought to this market. An inspection will certainly prove what I here state. After having worked in Paris, France, and London, England, for several years, and in some of the largest cities in the United States since coming to America, I feel that I am prepared to give all, who may favor me with their orders, value received for their money and promptness, guaranteeing in every instance a perfect fit. Thanking the public for past favors, I assent a liberal share of their patron- age. Very Respectfully, JOSEPH HOFFMAN, Jacksonville, Ala.

Madison Dispensary, 112 & 114 N. 12th St., Columbus, Ga. DR. HARRIS, having 20 years experience, in the treatment of all kinds of diseases, has removed to the above Dispensary, and is now prepared to receive all who may favor him with their patronage. He has a large stock of all the best medicines, and is prepared to give all who may favor him with their patronage, value received for their money and promptness, guaranteeing in every instance a perfect fit. Thanking the public for past favors, I assent a liberal share of their patronage. Very Respectfully, JOSEPH HARRIS, Jacksonville, Ala.

W. W. HARRISON, Physician and Surgeon. OFFICE OVER CARPENTER'S STORE. Robertsen, Taylor & Co. Successors to GEO. W. WILLIAMS & CO. COTTON FACTORS. WHOLESALE GROCERIES. And Commission Merchants. No. 12 N. 12th St. N. C. Will give all business their most careful attention. Correspondence of all kinds re- ceived.



**A Cloacode that Should be Kiste.**  
The egress from the system of mass material through the natural channels should be rendered free, without loss of time, when a cloacode is produced by an attack of constipation, a disorder which if it becomes chronic, is productive of serious bodily mischief. Jaundice, severe headaches, nausea, dyspepsia, a host of the usual concomitants of the malady mentioned above, are all liable to be produced, and are seriously interfered with. Hostetter's Dittor is particularly efficacious in cases of this sort, and renders the habit of body perfectly regular. It is the greater to be preferred to the drastic cathartics, which are well calculated to distress, but unhappily also to weaken the system. We say unhappily, since such medicines are resorted to by the great majority of misguided persons, who resort to them upon the first trivial occasion, and greatly to their discomfort, and injury.

ALMOST YOUNG AGAIN.—"My mother was afflicted a long time with Neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system; headache, nervous prostration, and was completely helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Ilop Bitters, with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years of age. I think there is no other medicine fit to use in this family."—A lady in Providence, R. I.

CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS, Inflammation of the Throat, and Difficulty of Breathing, frequently attend the Croup of Infancy. The remedial properties of Dr. Jayne's Expecto-rant are especially combined in this case, and are especially designed to break up feverish and inflammatory action, to soothe the irritation of the Throat, and by bringing about a free expectoration, promote natural respiration, and a speedy cure. A remedy so matured for the young affords to all a guarantee of the practical merit of the remedy.

being of his fellow-men. The good of the many, even though it proves injurious to the interests of the few, is the duty of the legislator. But the certain men will never admit of the dominion of this doctrine, any more than some selfish practitioners will admit the superlative value of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Discovery and Pleasant Purgative Pellets. Because these remedies have injured their practice. Of course, no man in his right senses will pay a physician \$5.00 for a consultation, a bottle of bitters, a few pills and a prescription, when one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Discovery and a bottle of his Pleasant Purgative Pellets, both costing but \$1.25, will accomplish the same result, to cleanse the liver and blood, regulate and tone the stomach, and impart a healthful action to the bowels and kidneys.

red hot iron, down to kite absurd wounds and nostrums of a modern quack, would lead to the knowledge of the wisdom of the Frenchman. The great modern benefactor of the modern race is now admitted by every one to be Dr. Sillbee, the discoverer of an infallible pile remedy, and the discoverer of a cure for the most painful of all diseases is regarded as the scientific triumph of the age, and is the subject of the lectures of the medical schools. It is not taken into consideration as a suppository directly to the affected part, it gives instant relief, soothes pain, as a poultice, and is the only medicine that cures, and ultimately cures piles by its medication. Dr. Sillbee's External Pile Price \$1.00 per box, by all first-class druggists. Price \$1.00 per box. Send for circulars and all sufferees on application to: P. Neustaedter & Co., Box 3940, New York

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**THE MONSIEUR WRIGHTS NEW BOOK**  
 Members, Money, Sayings and Spending  
 The most interesting and entertaining style, full of  
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# Jacksonville Republican

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1879.

WHOLE NO. 2226.

VOLUME XLII.

## THE REPUBLICAN.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY

F. & L. W. GRANT.

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### THE ROSARY OF MY YEARS.

The dial of earth may show.  
The length, not the depth of years,  
Few or many they come—few or many they go,  
But our time is best measured by tears.

Ah! not by the silver gray  
That creeps through the sunny hair,  
And not by the scenes that we pass on our way,  
And not by the furrows the fingers of care.

On the forehead and face have made;  
Not so do we count our years;  
Not by the sun of the earth—but the shade  
Of our souls—and the fall of our tears.

For the young are oftentimes old,  
Though their brow be bright and fair;  
While their blood beats warm their heart lies cold—  
O'er them the springtime—but winter is there.

And the old are oftentimes young,  
When their hair is thin and white;  
And they sing in age as in youth they sang,  
And they laugh, for their cross was light.

But heed by head I tell  
The rosary of my years;  
From a cross to a crown they lead—'tis well!  
And they are blessed with a blessing of tears.

Better a day of strife  
Than a century of sleep;  
Give me, instead of a long stream of life,  
The tempest and tears of the deep.

A thousand joys may foam  
On the billows of all the years;  
But never the hour brings the brave bark home,  
It reaches the haven through tears.

### The Poor Man's Temptation

Among the passengers aboard the ship Petrol, bound from New York to San Francisco, were Thomas Warren, his wife and their six-year-old daughter, Flora.

Warren had been unfortunate. By careful saving from his income as a clerk in a dry goods store he had built a little house one story and a half high and there for four years, with his wife and child he had lived, happy and contented.

Then the firm employing him failed. He looked about him perseveringly for steady, honest work of some kind—not caring what—but could not obtain it.

One day a laborer who was obliged to be absent from his place of toil—a bank of earth which was being removed—permitted him to act as his substitute for ten hours. Warren plied the pick and shovel manfully and received one dollar when his task was done. His health not being good, such heavy work made him ill. He could not leave his bed for months. What little money he had was all spent by that time.

He sold his house and with some of the proceeds took passage for San Francisco, as stated, hoping to there better his fortunes.

"San Francisco," said his wife Mary thoughtfully when they were within two days' sail of that port. "It is the place where papa went, years ago, to look for Tom Marston, my poor brother, who ran away from home. But as you know, Tom was never found. We never could learn what became of him."

At that moment a terrible cry went through the craft.

"Fire! Fire! Fire!" The captain and crew did all in their power to save the vessel, but in vain. Very soon the lurid flames, roaring and hissing enveloped nearly every part of the ship.

Down went the boats and they were presently occupied by crew and passengers. Warren had brought up from the cabin a tin box, containing five hundred dollars, which remained from the sale of his house. With his wife and child he got into one of the boats.

"The petroleum!" yelled the first mate. "Pull away lively!"—the ship's going to blow up.

The boat in which Warren sat was ten fathoms from the ship, when with a roar like a bursting volcano, she flew to pieces, her fiery fragments shooting high in air.

The frightened passengers made a rush, which capsize the boat. Warren's box of money sank to the bottom. He could swim and contrived to save his wife and child from drowning by holding them up with one of the other boats came and picked up all the persons who were in the water.

"My box!" groaned Warren. "Oh my!" cried his wife turning deadly pale and clasping her hands.

"It has gone to the bottom of the sea!" he said wildly, his fingers twitching nervously in his agony.

"If I could swim I'd dive and get it!" said little Flora. "Never mind, papa, we can all live 'til we get to the gold town."

And taking a piece of cake from her pocket, she commenced to eat it. Warren bowed his head. He looked white and limp and gasped for breath.

"Then the true spirit showed itself on the part of his wife."

There is no describing how she consoled him. She did it with the strange subtle power of her sex.

He was still grief stricken, but somehow the horror and dismay caused by his loss were nearly gone.

Before night the passengers were picked up by a brig bound into the port of San Francisco. And thus Warren and his little family arrived there.

He had a few dollars in his pocket-book, and he hired lodgings in a small house, near the outskirts of the town.

He set about looking for employment at once.

To his surprise, it was as difficult here to obtain work as in New York.

Day after day he went about on his hopeless rounds and nothing to do.

"Give me a piece of bread," said Flora, one morning—"a piece of bread 'til we get to it."

"What have we no sugar?" said Warren. "I thought we had a little."

"No, papa," said Flora, climbing on his knee. "Sugar's all gone and so I can't have bread 'til we get to it. I like 'til we get to it."

He hoped he might be lucky enough to kill some bird or rabbit with a stone.

But bird and rabbit kept shy of him; he failed to obtain either.

By this time he was faint, and his brain reeled. He felt strangely bewildered.

All at once he heard a pitiful voice. It came from a rude hut a few feet distant.

There he discovered a dying man—a wan, emaciated creature in patched garments.

"Give me a little water!" he gasped. Warren gave him water from a jug near him.

"Have you no friend, no relative, that I can go to and bring here?" inquired Warren.

"I do not think I have a relative living," gasped the man. "I was dying here alone before you came. Will you do me a favor? Lift up those bricks in the fireplace and bring me my key."

Warren removing the bricks, which were loose, discovered a painted key, and brought it to the man.

It was filled to the brim with silver half dollars!

"I have been a miser," groaned the sufferer, "but you can see for yourself I have not saved much. Will you take this key?"

Before he could finish he gave a shudder and his eyes became glazed.

He was dead!

Warren looked at him awhile; then his gaze wandered to the key of coins!

The whirling sensation was still in his head. His mind seemed to have become weak. He continued to stare at the silver heap.

The man had owned, he was a miser—probably he had no relative. In that case there was no heir to the money.

How much good that amount would do little Flora and his wife! They were hungry—almost starving.

His gaze was caught by a slip of paper among the silver pieces.

He took it out and read it:

"This key of money to be taken to Roger Barnmont, merchant, No. — street, San Francisco in case of my death."

Roger Barnmont! Warren had seen the name over the wholesale store of this wealthy merchant.

A few days before he had unsuccessfully applied there for employment. There were probably about one hundred dollars in the key.

To Barnmont, the rich wholesale dealer, this would be a mere trifle—to Warren it would be food and shelter—perhaps life itself!

Why should this trifle go to the golden hoards of the merchant when Warren needed so much more?

The poor man gazed at the coins he looked at them long and wistfully.

Then at last, he flung his arms into the air, as if to hurl the temptation from him. To take that money would be to steal.

"My God! No!" he cried. "I cannot do it! I feel ashamed of myself for even thinking of such a thing! Had my brain been right, I would not have thought of it. My mind is strangely weakened."

He picked up the key and took it straight to Roger Barnmont.

The merchant read it through his gold spectacles.

"It's all right," he said quickly after Warren had explained. "I am much obliged to you. I will have the body decently buried."

Warren looked around him, wistfully. Stalwart men were moving litter and thithering bales, boxes and casks. A legion of clerks were making their paces fly over the pages of the ledgers.

There was one cask, half full of sugar, outside, partly open. A drizzling rain was falling, wetting this sugar.

"Would you not like to have that cask moved into the store?" he inquired faintly.

Mr. Barnmont looked up.

"Oh! I believe I have not rewarded you for bringing me these silver pieces," he said.

He took a quarter from his pocket and put it on the counter.

He hoped he might be lucky enough to kill some bird or rabbit with a stone.

But bird and rabbit kept shy of him; he failed to obtain either.

By this time he was faint, and his brain reeled. He felt strangely bewildered.

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SATURDAY, DEC. 18, 1879.

Ben Hill thinks the people of the South will not fight again to preserve their liberties. Perhaps everybody in the South was not as badly whipped as Mr. Hill, albeit he did not fighting when the fighting was going on. Mr. Hill makes the mistake of measuring the Southern people by his own standard. The desperate struggle of the Southern people against fearful odds for four long years stirred no martial blood in him, and it is not strange that a man who could contemplate this desperate fight of his friends without raising a hand to help them or firing one shot in defense of his own hearthstone, should be ready to accept the chains of a tyrant before a manly resistance. A Confederate soldier, who smelt powder, would never have been guilty of inviting tyranny in advance by a surrender before attack as Mr. Hill has done. These are troublesome times we have fallen upon, and Mr. Hill's letter shows that he is not a man for the times. The people should put no coward on guard, and we for one should feel safer if a Confederate Brigadier occupied the seat Mr. Hill now holds. The man who proved true to the South in the late war have been tried and will do to trust. Those who stood aloof or shirked during that fearful struggle have not been tried.

## Washington News and Gossip

The Gleaner of the news and Gossip to be found in this column does not claim as original anything that may appear here. He will give such news and rumors as he may hear, and items from the city press, in no way vouching for the correctness of anything unless it is so stated.

Mrs. Roberts has reopened her penny lunch room, at 523 10th Street.

**COUNTERFEIT TRADE DOLLAR.**—The agents of the secret service in New York City have arrested James Barnes, alias Stephenson, for having in his possession a quantity of counterfeit trade dollars.

**NATIONAL BANK NOTES** for redemption to the amount of \$505,000 were received at the Treasury department during the week ended last day; for the corresponding week of last year these receipts were \$1,906,000.

Do you raise pears in Louisiana, Mr. Sheridan, said President Hayes to our genial recorder of deeds last week at the White House while a delegation of horticulturists were present. "We do, whenever we hold three of a kind," replied the gentle George, and which various of the fruit growers smiled audibly.

The experience of each year gives proof of the propriety of changing the time for convening Congress. The meeting in December is a mistake. Both houses potter and fritter away the time profitlessly between the first Monday of the month and the holiday recess, and then the members go home about as they came here, unsettled and with no methodical arrangement for resumption of legislative work. The law requiring the meeting upon the first Monday in December should be repealed, and in its stead provision should be made for commencement of the winter session on the second Monday or Tuesday of January.

Another suggestion is that the session shall begin on the second Monday or Tuesday of November. But the fall elections come so close upon that date that the November meeting would not be satisfactory to the politicians.

Gen. Forney has returned from a short visit to his daughter in Baltimore.

Messrs. Herndon, Horbert and Shelly are accompanied by their families at the present session of Congress.

Senator Houston, at this writing, has not arrived in Washington.

**THE DADDY DOLLARS.**—An interesting calculation has been made in the Treasury department on the subject of standard silver dollars. The number of standard silver dollars struck at the mints since their coinage was authorized has been 47,705,200—one for every man, woman and child in the United States. If these pieces were laid side by side they would form a continuous line 1,129 miles long, and if piled upon each other the column would be nearly 85 miles high.

After inexcusable delay, the Shanghai consulate is to be cleaned out. The corruptionist, Bailey, is recalled and O. N. Denny, of Oregon, who is said to be an honest man, takes his place. Under both Seward and Bailey this consulate has been the theatre of shameless fraud, and all this was known last year as well as it is now.

The New York Times, the ablest Republican journal in the country, characterizes Mr. Hayes' attempt to explain away his own words, "on the financial question, as 'merely a development of the characteristic cowardice which has proved fatal to his pretensions as a reformer.' This is a hint of the tone which this discussion will take when the Republicans in Congress start in.

By the death of Mr. Lay, of Missouri the fourth vacancy is created in the forty sixth Congress. Mr. Schleicher, Mr. Ruth Clark, of Iowa, and Mr. Smith of New York, being the other three. Of these only two took their seats. Mr. Lay was a gentleman of decided ability, and had his health been spared, would have made a first class record both as a debater and practical business member. Just as he was about to congratulate himself on the prospect of rapid recovery he was stricken down with a second attack of paralysis and died almost without a struggle.

Owing to the demand for small gold coins the Philadelphia mint is turning out eagles and half eagles at the rate of about \$200,000 daily.

It is the purpose of the Senate Elections committee to continue the investigation of the Louisiana Senatorship offer in this city. The work will be begun at an early date and will be conducted vigorously. The testimony so far adduced before the committee creates the impression on its members that neither Kellogg nor Spofford were honestly elected, and that neither should be permitted to occupy the seat. Such a report to the Senate would undoubtedly result in the vacating of the seat, which would necessitate an entirely new election.

## THE EMPIRE.

A Letter from Ben. Hill to an Illinois Editor.

Letter to the Editor of the "Islander," Rock Island, Ill.

I trust that the discussions now to be had will show a difference between the rights and wrongs of the Southern people and the Constitutional system of limited State and Federal Government from final and disastrous overthrow.

Squally, wicked, though not so dangerous as the Republican charge that "the South has been made solid by the shot-gun." This is simply a disgraceful untruth. The South has been made solid by the policy of the Republican party, and the "shot-gun" doing is resorted to for no purpose but to hide the truth from the masses of the Northern people.

The Republicans have made the South solid by unmitigated wrong upon the South, and they are now seeking to make the North solid by unmitigated slanders of their victims.

We have had men in the South. You have had men in the North. But the great criminals in the North are the men who have been guilty of inviting tyranny in advance by a surrender before attack as Mr. Hill has done.

If the Republican party will let alone the issues settled by the war, and treat them as settled, and will cease to maltreat, slander and malign the Southern people, and will thus allow the parties to form on economic and proper political questions, the people of the South, like all other people, will divide.

This whole matter must be decided by the intelligence of the Northern people. If they are unable to see the very plain motives of the Republican leaders and papers in keeping alive the sectional passions and issues, or if they are unwilling to rebuke the motives, we shall have a solid North against a solid South, and very soon a solid despotism for all.

I repeat, we of the South accept the results of the war in good faith. We will soon recover from the loss of the war, if the Republican rogues and slanders will permit us to do so. We are strongly in favor of preserving and perpetuating to our children our constitutional system of Federal and State Government. We do not believe in sectional despotism, and we do not believe in sectional despotism, and we do not believe in sectional despotism.

This is the question. The North must answer and the South must abide the answer, be it what it may, insisting only that the truth be preserved.

You can do as you please with this letter, as I am a public man, full of earnest desires for the public good, and entirely without secrets in my public opinions, and without shakes in my true feelings.

Yours very truly,  
BEN. H. HILL.

**Confederate Bishops.**—The Philadelphia Times of the 24th says: "The Confederate Brigadier is coming into considerable prominence in the Church as well as in the State. At least half a dozen of the younger Bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church were officers in the Confederate army, who entered the ministry after the war, and whose military experiences doubtless laid the foundations of the character and capacity that are recognized in their elevation to the episcopate. It is not only the Southern dioceses that show a predilection for ex-soldiers. Bishop Quintard of Tennessee, Bishop Dudley of Kentucky, Bishop Peterkin of West Virginia, Bishop Harvey of Michigan, and two or three others, including the Bishop elect of Louisiana, Dr. Galibier, all served in the Confederate army, and so did at least three of the missionary bishops appointed by the House of Bishops—Bishop of Western Texas, Wingfield, of Northern California, and Penick of Cape Palmas. We believe that no instance of this kind has yet occurred at the North which is unfortunate for there is no doubt of all these men will make better bishops for having been good soldiers. The fact is that all the young men in the South, 15 to 29 years ago, who were good for anything were in the army, and in choosing a man for almost any position, in Church or State, an ex-soldier is sure to turn up.

The Advertiser published several weeks ago the particulars of a desperate affray at Calera, between a Mr. Pope and Mr. Rae. The trouble between these parties was removed on Saturday as Rae was walking into Calera from the line kiln about half a mile east of Calera up the S. R. & D. railroad, and Pope was walking out of town, when they met on the track just above Rock-ett's and brick store. Both were armed with double-barreled shot guns and pistols. They fired at each other with their guns, when Pope drew his pistol and fired, the ball passing through Rae's coat sleeve and grazing his arm. Pope fell shot in several places and almost immediately expired. It is reported that Rae gave himself up and was bound over in the sum of \$3,000 to appear at the next term of the Shelby county circuit court.

**TAX ASSESSOR'S NOTICE.**

**FIRST ROUND.**

I will attend the places mentioned below, at the times stated for the purpose of assessing the State and County tax for the year 1880.

Precinct No. 10—Rabbit Town, Monday January 13, 1880.

Precinct No. 11—White Plains, Tuesday January 13, 1880.

Precinct No. 12—Davis Town, Wednesday January 14, 1880.

Precinct No. 13—DeArmanville, Thursday January 15, 1880.

Precinct No. 14—Aniston, Saturday January 17, 1880.

Precinct No. 15—Gannaway's School II, Monday January 19, 1880.

Precinct No. 16—Sulphur Springs, Tuesday January 20, 1880.

Precinct No. 17—Polkville, Wednesday January 21, 1880.

Precinct No. 18—Peaks Hill, Thursday January 22, 1880.

Precinct No. 19—Hollingsworth's, Friday January 23, 1880.

Precinct No. 20—June Bug, Monday January 26, 1880.

Precinct No. 21—Weaver's Station, Tuesday January 27, 1880.

Precinct No. 22—Alexandria, Wednesday January 28, 1880.

Precinct No. 23—Jacksonville, Thursday January 29, 1880.

Precinct No. 24—Greene's School, Friday January 30, 1880.

Precinct No. 25—Cross Plains, Monday February 2, 1880.

Precinct No. 26—Ladiga, Tuesday February 3, 1880.

Parties are requested to meet me promptly at these appointments.

A. B. LEDBETTER,  
Tax Assessor Calhoun Co.

Dec. 13-14

## Christmas!

H. F. CARPENTER has in stock now the largest variety of Christmas Goods ever brought to this market, consisting of

## TOYS

of all kinds and Confectioneries in great profusions and richness, as well as all kinds of

## FIRE WORKS

for the boys. Among the toys may be mentioned was dolls from \$2 down, and among articles for Christmas gifts, suitable for older people, beautiful flower vases and China gift cups and saucers. Besides these are many toys and gifts suitable to the taste of every age and sex. His stock of confectioneries for the holidays is simply terrific, and parties intending to buy would do well to call at his store and examine his stock before making their Christmas purchases either of toys and confectioneries or more substantial articles for the table. He will not be undersold.

Dec. 13-1mo. B. F. CARPENTER.

## Calhoun College,

## MALE AND FEMALE,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

THE SIXTH SESSION of this Institution will commence on the second Monday in January, 1880, and continue five months.

## EXPENSES PER SESSION.

PRIMARY—Spelling, Reading, Writing, Primary Arithmetic, &c. &c. \$10 00

SECONDARY—Spelling, Reading, Writing, English, Grammar, &c. &c. 15 00

ACADEMIC—Practical and Commercial Arithmetic, Practical Eng. Gram., Philosophy, History, Geography, &c. &c. 20 00

COLLEGIATE—The Sciences, Latin and Greek Languages, the Higher Mathematics, and all the branches usually taught in our colleges. 25 00

MUSIC—Instrumental—Piano or Organ. 25 00

Baccalaureate Reading and Declaration by the pupils throughout the session.

No shows, exhibitions nor concerts tolerated in connection with the college.

A thorough and rigid examination at the close of each term.

Those pupils, and those only, are wanted who are fully determined to comply cheerfully with the regulations of this Institution, and who are not here to merely amuse and idly pass their time.

Board in good families at from \$8 to \$10 per month.

For further particulars address:

W. J. BUREN,

Jacksonville, Ala., Dec. 13th, '79.

## Sight Restored!

The undersigned having had remarkable success in treating numerous cases of sore eyes, catarrhs, dimness of sight, and general suffering from any inflammation of the eyes, impaired vision, etc., desires to make known to the public how such sufferers may avail themselves of his wonderful remedies.

The following certificates obtained without solicitation speak for themselves.

Persons desiring treatment can be visited by use of preferred A. J. KERR.

White Plains, Ala.

DAVENPORT, ALA., Dec. 19th, 1879.

This is to certify that Dr. A. J. Kerr has been treating my eyes for one, and they are much better—think they will get entirely well. Cheerfully recommend his treatment to the public.

J. F. DAVIS.

This is to certify that Lucinda McDowell's eye became affected by loss of sight four or five years ago, and remained so till last week, when she was treated by Dr. A. J. Kerr, and in six or eight days afterwards she could see with that eye as well as ever.

WASHINGTON WILLIAMS.

I certify that this is a true statement with regard to my daughter.

JNO. W. McDOWELL.

Dec. 26th, 1877.

STATE OF ALABAMA, TOWNSHIP COUNTY, Feb. 7th, 1879.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

This is to certify that my grand-daughter, Nancy Griffin, was afflicted with sore eyes for three years, to such an extent that she could scarcely see to go about. Six months ago Mr. A. J. Kerr came and took her under treatment, and to our astonishment, she could soon see to thread the finest needle or do any kind of fine sewing. I hereby certify that Mr. Kerr's medicine to any person suffering afflicted.

Given under my hand, day and date above mentioned.

W. N. CHANDLER.

Dec. 13-15.

## NOTICE NO. 120.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA., Dec. 13th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Francis M. Taylor, homestead entry No. 5,699, for the N half of N W 1/4 of section 10, township 15, range 12 east, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: John W. Thompson and George F. Thompson, of Calhoun county, Ala.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

Dec. 13-15.

## NOTICE NO. 125.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA., Dec. 13th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Benjamin Perry, homestead entry No. 5,447, for the N E 1/4 of section 10, township 15, range 12 east, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Benjamin Perry and Ephraim McCollum, of Calhoun county, Ala.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

Dec. 13-15.

## NOTICE NO. 129.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA., Dec. 13th, 1879.

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PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

Dec. 13-15.

## Berrys &amp; Co.,

WHOLESALE

GROCERS,

Commission Merchants,

AND

COTTON FACTORS,

At Old Rail Road Depot and Steamboat Wharf, Home, Georgia.

Liberal Cash Advances made on COTTON and PRODUCE Consigned to us.

Dec. 13-14

## FOUND AT LAST!

## An Infallible File Remedy.

Let the Afflicted Give it a Fair Trial.

Having been a sufferer for eight years; having sought relief at the hands of the surgeon, the physician and the compounder, but in vain; I concluded that somewhere in the great store-house of nature a sure and effective remedy could be found. To prove the faith that was in me I went diligently to work to make the discovery. I spent hours, days, weeks and months searching, testing and experimenting with different plants, roots, herbs and barks to no purpose. I did despair, but searched on, and after five years I was enabled to say EUREKA! And am now entirely relieved.

The remedy is a compound of four different vegetable productions of the country, entirely harmless, and from experience I can say it has entirely effected a cure.

If you are a sufferer from this most distressing disease, (and who is not?) Try it and be well.

Price, \$1 per box. Prepared by the undersigned.

JARRETT THOMPSON, Talladega, Ala.

## NOTICE NO. 109.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA., Nov. 29th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: James T. Skinner, homestead entry No. 5,492, for the N half of N E 1/4 of section 25, in Township 16 south, of range 12 east, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Edward A. Farlow and Arlington Henderson, of Calhoun county, Ala.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

Nov. 21, '79-5w.

## NOTICE NO. 110.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA., Nov. 29th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: James T. Skinner, homestead entry No. 5,492, for the N half of N E 1/4 of section 25, in Township 16 south, of range 12 east, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: James T. Skinner and Jonathan Gabriel, of Calhoun county, Ala.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

Nov. 29, '79-5w.

## THE STATE OF ALABAMA,

Calhoun county.

Probate Court for said County. Special Term, Nov. 26th, 1879.

This day came G. W. Roundtree, guardian of Josephine Foster, and filed his account and concluded a final settlement of said account.

It is ordered that the 22nd day of December, 1879, be appointed a day on which to make such settlement, at which time all persons interested can appear and contest said settlement if they think proper.

L. W. CANNON, Judge of Probate.

## Register's Sale of Real Estate.

Under a decree rendered at the July term, 1879, of the Chancery court for Calhoun county, Alabama, in the case of Daniel P. Hoke, deceased, vs. John K. Smith, Martha K. Smith, et al., I will as Register of said court, sell to the highest bidder, before the court house door, of Calhoun county, Alabama, on Monday the 5th day of January, 1880, the following described real estate to-wit: An undivided half interest in lot No. 78 in the old plan of the town of Jacksonville, Ala. A portion interest in the S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 4, Township 14, Range 8, of the N. E. 1/4 of section 10, township 15, range 12 east, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: John K. Smith and Martha K. Smith, of Calhoun county, Ala. &c. in the Coosa Land District.

TERMS OF SALE.

The above lot and lands will be sold on a credit of six months, purchaser executing his note bearing interest from date of sale, with two solvent resident free-holders as securities.

WM. M. HAMES, Register.

Nov. 25, '79.

## NOTICE NO. 80.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA., Nov. 8th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Andrew J. Hucklebush, homestead entry No. 5,476, for the N half of N W 1/4 of section 26, fraction A of section 22, and N E 1/4 of section 22, and N E 1/4 of section 22, Township 13 South, Range 11 east, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: William M. Cockran and Thomas Phillips of Calhoun county, Ala.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

Nov. 25, '79.

## NOTICE NO. 72.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA., Nov. 15th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Wesley R. Akridge, homestead entry No. 6061 for the Northeast q. of Southeast q. of section 22 Township 13 South, Range 6 East and names the following as his witnesses, viz: William M. Cockran and Thomas Phillips of Calhoun county, Ala.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

Nov. 25, '79.

## TRUST SALE.

By virtue of a deed in trust made to me, W. A. Wilson as trustee by Abner Horton, to secure a debt, due by promissory note therein specified, in which was conveyed to me as trustee, to secure the payment of said debt, as foresaid, on the 15th Jan. 1880, and is recorded on the 22nd Jan. 1880, in book N pages 435, 436, of Calhoun County.

The following lands to-wit:

The tract or parcel of land that the said Abner Horton now lives on, known as part of S. half of section 32, T. 12, Range 12 East, containing 80 acres.

I will sell said lands on the premises, for cash, at public outcry, to the highest bidder on Monday the 22nd of Dec. 1879.

W. A. WILSON.

## WALKER'S IMPROVED

COTTON GIN BLUSH

## WIPER.

Superior to any other brush in every particular.

1st, Gins wet cotton as well as dry. 2nd, Does not clog with any cotton, wet or dry.

3rd, It gives greater speed, and also gives better sample by knocking the cotton off the saws clean and admitting straight current of air.

4th, Cheaper, by far, than any other brush.

5th, Cost not exceeding one dollar for removing brush after right has been purchased.

Until further notice I will furnish material and attach brush to the gin of any party purchasing a right of use, at the gin, charging nothing for the material or work. No money demanded until the parties are satisfied. Orders ordinarily filled in three days after I receive notice. I own the right for Calhoun, Cleburne and Talladega and parties in these counties can only purchase the right to use this brush through me or my authorized agents. I have, recently attached these brushes to the gins of T. H. Arnett, 7 miles east of Jacksonville, Mrs. Brook of Cane Creek, 4 miles south of Alexandria, and my own gins, and parties are referred to these for information. It will pay any man to cut the brush off his gin and attach it to the gin. Further information will be cheerfully given, and correspondence is urgently solicited. A model can be seen at the Republican office.

Address Z. HENDERSON, Calhoun county, Ala.

Nov. 1-3m.

## NOTICE NO. 108.

U. S. OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, AL











# Summit Republic

"THE PRICE OF LIBERTY IS ETERNAL VIGILANCE."

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1879.

WHOLE NO. 2227.

## THE ALL OF THE YEAR.

Of it's elms are yellow.  
The apples are mellow.  
The corn is ripe in the ear.  
The birds leave off nesting.  
The earth begins resting.  
Because 'tis the fall of the year.

The crickets are calling.  
The red leaves are falling.  
In the field the stubble is bare;  
The day of the clover  
Will be over,  
Because 'tis the fall of the year.

Since summer is fitting,  
I'll do it in fitting.  
The heart should make double cheer;  
So let us go smiling  
With love life beguiling,  
Because 'tis the fall of the year.

## How It Was Cleared Up.

It was nearly three o'clock when Mr. Gwinnett, who was hardly ever known to be in a hurry, bustled into the front office with a check in his hand.

"Here Kendall," calling me from my desk, "I must have the money on this before the bank closes and there isn't a moment to lose."

I clapped on my hat and took the check and was off.

The paying teller, as I entered the bank, already had his thumb on the spring which held up the small sash with its pane of ground glass which was accustomed to drop every day so exactly at the instant the hand of the bank clock pointed to three, that one might have supposed the same machinery governed both.

"You're just in time," said the punctual official.

The bad joke was either unnoticed or treated with contempt. The money was counted out in silence, the spring touched, and the sash fell.

Within half a block I encountered Elanah Ganche, a fellow-clerk, hastening to meet me.

"Mr. Ginnett was obliged to take the first train to B—," said Elanah, "and couldn't wait your return. Another leaves in an hour later, and he wishes you to follow on that with the money."

"Where will he stop in B—?"

"Oh! I had nearly forgotten to tell you that. At—the—the House."

A glance at my watch proved that I had no time to spare. A smart walk brought me to the depot, where the train started a minute after I had taken my seat.

It was night when I stepped from the train.

A touch on the shoulder made me turn quickly.

"You came, Kendall?" said a sharp-voiced, keen-eyed man, in a mixed tone of question and assertion.

"It is," I answered.

"George Kendall?"

I bowed stiffly, thinking the stranger a little inquisitive.

He held up his finger and a couple of policemen approached.

"You must accompany these gentlemen and myself," said the sharp-voiced man. "May I ask why?"

"You shall learn in good time," replied the other. "You might find it embarrassing to receive the explanation here."

## Uncle John on the Advent of Winter.

The last rose of summer has faded and gone. Pans and parsnips have been laid away, and dusters have become an absolute necessity.

The summer of 1879 has taken his place on the shelf, and its joys and pleasures, along with its dust, perspiration and heated misery, now exist only in memory.

No more summer night strolls in the moonlight; no more delightful plunges in the water; no more mosquito music, and no more flies in the butter.

Well, let it go. There are some pleasant features about summer, but give me the crisp and bracing air of winter—the invigorating which comes from exercise in the frosty air.

I never like the languor and laziness that seem to attach to warm weather. When the mercury is floating around the 100 degrees mark on the thermometer, people seem to move and breathe as if they were maintaining life under protest.

You rise in the morning as if it was a great exertion to get out of bed, and even the operation of getting up is performed as if it were a penalty inflicted for some kind of crime.

There is nothing like cold weather to stir up a man's energy. It brightens the eye, bustles the pace, and stimulates the ambition. Even the average tramp, on a sharp and frosty morning, cultivates his gait so that you can see him move without taking sight by a telegraph pole.

Winter is not looked forward to with longing by the very poor, who dread the necessity of coal and clothing; but fortunately there are not many people in the United States, proportionately, who are in danger of suffering from want.

The "hard-earned" exist no longer. Business of all kinds is booming, and everybody feels confident and happy because of the auspicious outlook. All who are ready able and willing can get remunerative employment, and hence nobody need quake when the whistle of winter is heard.

Winter in the country is the jolliest of seasons. Farmers delight in the bustle of the theatres and kindred amusements, such as we have in the city; but they have glorious sleigh rides, joyous social gatherings, and many accessories of pleasure that city folks never experience.

City folks don't know what winter fun is, unless there has been a mighty change since I was a boy, some fifty years ago. It makes the blood in the old man's veins jump and thump even now to think of the pleasures of winter in the country.

None of your starved affairs with a driver perched up on a box in front and the sleighers sitting like stuffed mummies in the seats. None of your dress parade sleigh-riding through streets, passing hundreds of other sleighs, all stretched and stiff and conscious of being on exhibition.

No dragging through chocolate-colored mud, no jumping on stone pavements, no twenty-five dollars to pay to the liverman the next day for your alleged fun.

Such is city sleigh-riding. But the country variety, when I was a boy, was a very different thing.

The old two-horse sled, with the box full of clean straw. No seats, no starch, no dress-parade. A dozen boys and girls, splashing mud, and jumping on stone pavements, no twenty-five dollars to pay to the liverman the next day for your alleged fun.

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## The Art of Stealing.

Although in Paris, and perhaps all over the Continent, our country is popularly supposed to be the training school for the ablest thieves, and the headquarters of the *piqure poquette*, there are evidences that the French capital can produce in abundance a hardly inferior article.

Glancing at random over the columns of a serious and well-informed Paris paper, we find three paragraphs close together, each containing an account of robberies effected in a masterly style which would do credit to the East end of London.

An individual arriving at the Orleans terminus fell in with a man who represented himself to be a boot-maker from Bordeaux. They walked into the town together, and were presently met by a Pole, carrying a heavy hand-bag, full, he said, of gold and banknotes.

The latter soon found an excuse to leave the precious bag in charge of his new friend, exacting at the same time the deposit of his purse—a guarantee of good faith. It is unnecessary to add that he never returned, and that the bag, on being opened, was found to contain lead and rubbish.

On the same day, in a cafe in the Boulevard St. Michel, three or four persons sat down and partook of some refreshments, after which one of them went up to the counter and asked for change for a 100 franc note.

The five gold pieces were duly counted out to him, and he duly took them up, holding the note in his hand all the while. The moment he had safe hold of them, however, he rushed out suddenly by the door, and was quickly in a cab which his companions had brought to a convenient place outside. This is said to be the fourth time that the same trick has been successfully played quite lately in this one boulevard.

The last of the cases reported, and, perhaps, the most ingenious, is that of a messenger sent out to deliver a valuable packet from one of the ladies' shops to a customer at Vincennes.

He was oppressed with the heat of the day, and sat down on a bench, when an individual accosted him with the question "whether he would like to be mesmerized."

The obliging offer was declined, but the mesmerist would not take any refusal, and began to "make passes" over the face of the victim, who soon succumbed to the charm.

When he awoke he found himself deprived not only of his bag of merchandise, but also his gold watch and chain, his hat, and even his boots. The charmer must be a magician worthy of a place in the "Arabian Nights."

## An Amateur Mesmerist.

At a small party up in the Western Division, one night last week, a highly comic young man said early in the evening that he had a bully idea for having some fun at the expense of a quiet and inoffensive guest who was expected later.

"Tell you what we'll do," said he, bubbling over with mirth as he spoke; "I'll mesmerize Jones—make him stand on his head, and think he's a ten-kettle, and so on. It'll be awfully funny. I've been having a little experience in mesmerism lately, and I can do it just as easy as borrowing five dollars."

They all said it would be a great joke and too funny, and so on, and when soon after the unsuspecting Jones said he didn't think there was much in it.

"O, you don't," said the highly comic young man, who, for the purpose of argument, we shall call "Smith"; "now, I have been experimenting a little in these things, and there is a good deal in it. Now, I think I could mesmerize you if you'd let me try."

"O, dear Mr. Jones," cried all the young ladies with one accord, "please do let him mesmerize you; it will add so greatly to the eclat of the evening," and so Mr. Jones consented to be mesmerized if he would afford them pleasure. Rather to his surprise, and greatly to everyone else's surprise, after a few passes Mr. Smith saw his victim pass into the magnetic slumber, and then the fun began.

The unfortunate Jones was made to believe he was a ten-kettle, and to kill 100 rats in ten minutes, and so to engage in a fearful combat with his teeth with a pile of cotton-wool, and so on, and so on, and there was turned into a locomotive-engine, and went up and down the room blowing off steam and tooting danger signals; and then became convinced that he was a sensational lecturer, and split his coat clear up the back while trying to illustrate the oppressive calm which broods upon the Dead Sea; and compelled to recite poetry, and play the flute, or ruler, and perform many other interesting and unusual feats to the delectation of the audience, so that every one laughed till his or her sides were sore, and one tender hearted damsel remarked that it was a shame. Finally, they left the unfortunate young man possessed of the hallucination that he was a cat, keeping paws up over the register, from which he expected a mouse to issue, while they discussed what to make him do next.

"I guess we've had fun enough out of the poor cuss," said Smith, magnanimously; "so I'll take him out of his magnetic slumber." So he called, "Puss! Puss!" and Jones came obediently to him on all fours, and rubbed against Smith's legs and purled contentedly.

"Now," said Smith, "observe that I will make a few passes in the reverse way, and thus release him from the controlling influence of my mind and dispel the magnetic slumber in which he has been the unconscious agent to minister to our mirth and amusement."

So he made a few passes, but Jones did not come out of his trance; on the contrary he glared wildly around the room, ran his fingers through his hair, and, tearing off his coat, howled, "Thim Chinese must go, etc."

"Why, he thinks he's Dennis Kearney!" exclaimed everyone, and they looked in surprise at Smith, who, however, retained his presence of mind, and, though badly surprised, said:

"You see I stimulated his bumps of eloquence and causation, as I may say; now, however, I will dismagnetize him for good." So he made a few more passes, and Jones set off walking at breakneck pace down the room, yelling, "This is the 267th quarter—bet a bonanza mine to a banana mine!"

Smith looked somewhat more serious, and everybody said, "Why, how singular!" and some of the guests remarked, "Smith, why don't you take him out of the magnetic slumber at once? He'll upset the furniture!"

"I will," exclaimed Smith, and made several more passes, finally seizing Jones and shaking him violently, with the exclamation, "Hi there! I say, you know

## Feeding Snakes.

As a feeder the snake is mighty irregular, and his appetite is always about four times too large for his organs of digestion. They have long since found this out in the Philadelphia Zoo, and the superintendent is just now in a dilemma to know how he will be able to find the proper food for the serpent family under his care.

The small species of land snakes feed on toads, lizards, grasshoppers and other members of the insect and reptile world, and at times it is very difficult to supply the demand of these insatiable "varmints." The king and calico snakes belong to this same class, but if famine should occur these two species are cannibalistically inclined, and would weather the hard times by swallowing each other.

In the big case in the snake house are twenty-six boxes, the largest of which is 31 feet in length and 34 inches in circumference. The business of the box is simply to load his stomach to repletion, and then to tie himself up in a graceful knot and doze calmly for several weeks, while the spectators gaze on him and speculate on his easy job, and what they would do were they to encounter him along a jungle with nothing but a Barlow knife as a weapon of defense.

Though not particularly a sludge as to what their diet shall be, yet your zoological box is something of an epicure in his way. Nature has provided him and other members of the reptile family with an accommodating head, the roof of which is a movable lift, and allows the introduction of toothsome morsels that would crowd a quarter peck measure to hold. Up to the present time these monster boxes have been fed upon rabbits and rats, and just now rabbits and rats are becoming scarce. They have been tempted with sportive and innocent little kittens, and an occasional pup has been placed at their disposal, and at times spring chickens and pigeons; but the box cannot stomach a cat has little appetite for the dog, and goes square back on the featherly tribe. Hence it is that his diet is reduced right down to rats, with now and then a rabbit to regulate his liver. Every zoological garden grows immense crops of rats, and rabbits are popped into the world in astonishing numbers. But the appetites of the snakes at the Zoo have been telling on both families, and the prospect is that shortly the supply will have to be obtained from the outside. Each of the twenty-six boxes consumes from three to four a month, and in the course of a year they manage to consume about four tons of these little mammals. Not long since a prairie dog was forced into the cage, but the big snake only winked at him and allowed him the liberty of the cage without molestation. Having coiled its body about its little victim, and squeezed the life out of it, the snake proceeds to swallow it leisurely. Having got the lack of its jaws, it coils up gracefully, drops into a torpid state, and remains there for a long time, and the old ladies who peep at it through the glass from day to day.

At this one woman fainted, three got out of the room, and the mistress of the house turned on the burglar alarm for a policeman, and adjured Smith to run for a doctor and take the man out of his trance with a stomach-pump, or an electric current, or something, before there had been done a deed of dreadful note. Smith did not wait to be told twice, but dashed out of the house like a runaway flash of lightning, not stopping to put on his hat or overcoat, and, as he was going through the gate, ran plump into the officer who was answering the call.

"You scoundrel," cried the officer, as they rolled over each other, "surrender, or I'll roll you back out with my club," and he took hold of Smith with so determined a grip that he tore every button off of his shirt and waistcoat.

"I was going for the doctor—there's a raging maniac in the house," gasped Smith, "hurry, hurry!"

"O, that's too thin," contemptuously replied the policeman; "what are you giving me? Come along into the house, and you see how many spoons you have about you."

So he dragged his captive in, giving him a hearty shake at every third step, and when the door was opened, he found Jones seated, clothed in his right mind, conversing on the weather. Explanations were made to the officer, and Smith borrowed a new collar and some pins, repaired his damages, and went home, after vainly endeavoring to leave an impression upon the company that it was a put-up job between him and Jones to contribute to the evening's amusement. Jones is not looked upon at present as quite as green as they look him to be, and is decidedly the social lion of the neighborhood.

He was a young man of striking appearance. He wore a greasy suit of miners' overalls, a heavy flannel shirt, and a white felt hat with no end of a brim. His pants were turned up at the bottom, revealing large but not ungainly feet. There was a careless look in his face and a hickory nut pipe in his mouth.

He was a native of the West, and had been turned into a locomotive-engine, and went up and down the room blowing off steam and tooting danger signals; and then became convinced that he was a sensational lecturer, and split his coat clear up the back while trying to illustrate the oppressive calm which broods upon the Dead Sea; and compelled to recite poetry, and play the flute, or ruler, and perform many other interesting and unusual feats to the delectation of the audience, so that every one laughed till his or her sides were sore, and one tender hearted damsel remarked that it was a shame. Finally, they left the unfortunate young man possessed of the hallucination that he was a cat, keeping paws up over the register, from which he expected a mouse to issue, while they discussed what to make him do next.

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## The Cowboy of Colorado.

His story, as whistled, was brief, but pointed and interesting. His name was Dan W. Reed, and he had traveled all over the United States. He had sailed the briny ocean, and among the little stars in a balloon, tramped the broad prairie, and stood off the train-conductors in the most approved manner. Twenty years were all that he could boast of, but during those years he had compressed into his own life the history and experience of twenty adventurers.

He walked once from Galveston to Boston, whistling all the way, and was a newspaper hero a brief period. During this trip he was chased by wolves, bitten by rattlesnakes, frozen to death, and put in divers bridewells as a vagrant. In 1876 he went to Washington to interest himself in the pardon of a friend in jail for some offense or other. He bearded Grant in his den. He whistled for him. Ulysses was captured at once. He devoted six months from the time of the whistler's friend, gave the whistler a five dollar bill, and advised him to visit and whistle to Gen. Butler. But the whistling cowboy didn't take the bait. He engaged himself with some Brooklyn people and whistled seconds to Arbuckle's corner at concerts, for a while. Things wanted to capture him, but the boy wanted to come west. He came, and was captured by some ranchmen at Hugo, Col. His visit to Chicago is easily explained. The boss of the ranch sent some cattle here in charge of the whistler and another fellow. The other fellow was the financial man. He carried the return tickets and had gone missing since the cattle were sold, and the whistler is busy devising means for a speedy return to the western wilds.

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SATURDAY, DEC. 20, 1879.

## AUDITOR'S REPORT.

We return thanks to Auditor Brewster for his able and comprehensive report for the fiscal year ending 30th Sept. 1879.

From it we learn that there was a balance on hand in the Treasury Oct. 1, 1878 of \$224,086.60, rather more than a "nominal" sum. The total collections for the year amount to \$931,259.16 and the total expenditures for the year including \$244,259.41 paid out by tax collectors for the counties for public schools on Auditor's warrant, are \$914,758.08, leaving a surplus of receipts over expenditures of \$16,531.08. This added to the amount on hand in the Treasury would make \$240,617.93 now on hand, but of this amount \$12,565.00 in Patton certificates have been burned, and there is consequently now on hand \$228,052.68. The state has not every liability of the fiscal year and has two hundred and twenty eight thousand and fifty-two dollars and sixty-eight cents over—a rather snug sum, suggestive of a reduction of the rate of taxation. But for the cost of the last legislative session and the appropriations thereunder, the Auditor would have been enabled to show a surplus this year of \$70,131.13. From this basis he estimates a surplus next year of \$50,000.00, and this added to the amount now at the Treasury will, if realized, find about \$280,000.00 surplus revenue in the Treasury the 30th of Sept. next. On the whole the Auditor regards the present financial condition of the state as far from discouraging. He might have gone farther and said very satisfactory. The Auditor says tax collectors for the present year, as a rule, seem to have made more than usual efforts to settle their accounts in full and the balances against those in default are not comparatively large.

The Report is very elaborate and full of valuable suggestion that the next Legislature will scarcely disregard. We shall refer to it again and present to our readers facts gleaned from it that will prove interesting to them—especially facts bearing on Calhoun and adjoining counties.

We have purchased the material of the Oxford Record newspaper, and early in January will begin the publication of a new paper at Edwardsville, in Calhoun County. In this enterprise we shall associate with us Mr. J. F. D. Embrey, a first class printer, who joined the staff of the Republican office and who is at present with us. For the present we shall edit the political department of both papers, leaving the management of the local department of the Edwardsville paper to Mr. Embrey.

We have no doubt of the success of the enterprise. We have been in Calhoun enough of late months to become thoroughly acquainted with the resources of the county, and feel no fears on this head. Out of entirely from railroad connections, Calhoun needs a newspaper to advertise to the world her wonderful wealth of minerals, her fruitful soil, and her other natural advantages calculated to attract capital and population. All other sections of the State are pushing their advantages into notice through a local press, and we are determined that Calhoun shall no longer be behind her sister counties in this respect.

We feel that the people of the county will appreciate at once the benefits that will flow to them through the establishment of a well conducted newspaper, and that the public spirit and county pride that distinguishes them will lead them to give it a hearty support.

We trust that our friends in that county will at once begin to take the paper up, and interest themselves in its behalf. Prospects, uses of the new paper will be sent into the county in a few days, and the subscription books will be opened in Edwardsville during Christmas week—we expect to ship the material to Edwardsville next week.

## WHAT WHISKEY CAN BRING A MAN TO.

Last week we published an account of the murder of a woman in New Orleans by W. W. Beasley. Since then we find the following comment in the Richmond (La.) Beacon, edited by a gentleman who worked in this office when Beasley learned his trade here. It is a plain statement of facts but what a fearful commentary on the excessive use of alcohol.

Poor Beasley! we first knew him as an innocent, inoffensive, virtuous farmer-boy, who would have suffered torture rather than tell a falsehood, swear an oath or take a drink. His parents were simple minded country folk and pious Methodists. We learned him how to ink his first roller in a country printing office, and, if we mistake not, emptied the first stick of type he ever set. We were then a youth of about seventeen or eighteen and he a boy of eleven or twelve, innocent as an infant, but he formed early associations and contracted the habit of drinking—getting on occasional spree. He had a noble and generous nature.

At the breaking out of the war he was working in Selma, in the times office we think, and just before leaving home as a soldier joined the Baptist church in that city and was baptized in the basement of the church building.

He was a member of the gallant Fourth Alabama regiment, distinguished himself at the first battle of Manassas and was promoted to the position of ensign for his gallantry at that memorable battle field.

Since the war he has engaged in several newspaper enterprises which have failed. The last we knew of him before this terrible tragedy he was one of the proprietors and editors of the Mobile Daily News.

We think we know who he married, but will not state, as we are not certain that we are correct. If we are, she is the daughter of a distinguished Alabama family.

We know of no circumstance that has so shocked our sensibilities and overwhelmed us with grief as this sad affair, from the fact of our having been so intimately connected with this man in his innocent boyhood days. What a sad commentary upon the evils of intemperance and wicked associations!

Ex-Senator Ramsey the new Sec'y of war is regarded as a fair man.

## Washington News and Gossip.

The President has nominated Wm. Miller for Postmaster at Tuscaloosa Ala.

Representative Aiken of S. C. has succeeded in gaining some effect notice by declaring that all the old parties must be broken up and new ones formed.

Gen. Joe Johnston, at the first meeting of the Committee on Military Affairs, was appointed chairman of the sub-committee on army organization.

Gen. Wm. H. Tamm is chairman of the sub-committee of the committee on appropriations, and has in charge the Military Academy bill. It is probable he will report it to the House before the recess.

CONGRESSIONAL SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE RELIEF FUND.—Nearly every member of the House has subscribed fifty dollars to relieve the Irish sufferers. It is expected that \$1,500 will be raised from members. Congressman Kanawha, W. Va., has charge of subscription list.

It has been reported in political circles some days that William Aiken, at an early day, is to address to the military democracy defending the course he has pursued, announcing that he is not a candidate for the presidential nomination, and declaring his preference for that nomination to be Speaker Randall.

THE PUBLIC PRINTING.—The House committee on printing have decided to report favorably to the House the bill for the election of the public printer by the Senate as a substitute for the bill to let the printing out to contract at ten cents less than the present average cost.

Mr. CLARK, of Missouri, proposes that the Government advertising shall be done in the papers having the largest circulation.

Congressman De La Motte says he has felt the pulse of the south and that the "true-hearted" people there have no sympathy with democracy in Congress. Either the reverend Congressman got hold of the wrong pulse or there are but few "true-hearted" people, according to his standard, in the south.

Senator Ben Tillam is credited with saying a good thing about Senator Gordon's policy of silence. The oratorical "Ben" read Gordon's "views," and said: "Yes, there are good reasons why some men should advocate the policy of silence." That was a blow straight from the shoulder.

A One-Term Resolution.—Mr. Pound, of Wisconsin, introduced in the House a joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution, which provides that after March 4, 1883, the President and Vice-President shall hold their offices for six years, and shall be ineligible for more than one term consecutively, and members of Congress shall be elected for three years.

Information has been received at the Marine Hospital Bureau that small-pox is still prevalent at Tripoli. Twenty-nine deaths from the disease occurred during the week ended November 8, and 57 deaths during the week ended November 15.

PREFERENCES FOR PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES.—Ex-Congressman Hewitt it is said expressed a preference for Judge Field as the democratic presidential candidate for 1880. Gen. Warner, of Ohio, thinks that David Davis, of Illinois, and Joel Parker, of New Jersey, would prove a winning ticket.

THE DOCUMENTS accompanying the report of the Postmaster General show that there are only nine states in which the postal service is self sustaining. These are the New England and part of the middle States. The greatest deficiency is in Texas and Ohio.

George Washington's Sword.—The joint committee on the library has had under consideration a proposition for the purchase of the sword worn by General Washington when he resigned his commission at Annapolis. The sword is offered for sale to the Government by Mr. H. H. Lewis, of Maryland, who has come into possession of it by inheritance through his family. Mr. Lewis (a nephew of General Washington) having been the original devisor. The committee did not reach the point of action on this matter but previously authorized the chairman to purchase for \$500 a group portrait in crayon of all the present justices of the Supreme court, offered by Mrs. Fassett, of this city on condition that it meet the approval of the court.

The aggregate amount of one years pension to all pensioners is \$25,493,745.13, though the actual payments would exceed the sum on account of new pensioners receiving arrears of pension.

There are now pending before the pension bureau 200,000 additional pension claims.

THE SPOFFORD-KELLOGG CONTEST.—The Senate committee on privileges and elections will not do anything further with the Spofford-Kellogg case until after recess. No additional witnesses have been subpoenaed, and it is not likely that any will be. A canvass of the committee by a St. Louis reporter indicates conclusively that the democratic majority are in favor of declaring the seat vacant; that neither Kellogg nor Spofford is elected by a lawful legislature. A democratic member of the committee said this morning that the testimony against Kellogg "is so damning that his party will undertake to defend him in the Senate. They cannot do so in the face of that testimony, when it shall be printed and laid before the public. The republicans will not make it a point to either defend or condemn Kellogg. They will not pay any attention to him individually, but will maintain that a man having been formally seated by the Senate cannot be ousted except by a two-thirds vote.

MR. TRENCHARD OF THE RACE.—A special dispatch from New York to the Philadelphia Times says that a short time before the election in New York Hon. L. B. Trenchard, a prominent democratic leader, had been to consult his wishes with regard to the nominations. After saying he wanted Gen. Robinson renominated he made the startling declaration that he did not care to be a candidate again. He was getting to be an aged man. The constant worry and irritation consequent upon active participation in politics was wearing upon him. He had lawsuits and private business on hand that required more than his entire attention. He had a fortune, and his inclination was to live the rest of his life in the case of his home. He had once been elected President of the United States, and the majority of the people knew it, every year—and more time would come when every man not blinded would say that he had been cheated out of what rightfully belonged to him, and he added: "It is a question whether I will not live better in history than in the present." It is a question whether I will not live better in history than in the present.

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No Bill has yet been presented to either House to make Gen. Grant a captain general; nor does the Congress man yet turn up who indicates a desire to champion the bill.

Congress will adjourn on the 19th inst for the holidays and reconvene on January 6th.

Some enterprising fellow in New York has presented a petition to the House asking that the Congressional proceedings be printed in newspaper form and sent free of charge to every family in the United States.

On the 20th of last June there were 242,755 pensioners. Of these all but about 22,000 soldiers of the war of 1812, draw pensions for injuries received during the late war, or are supported by the government as the children, widows or dependent relatives of dead soldiers.

Tombs—Grant—Bayard—The Emancipator.—Philadelphia Times.

I met Gen. Tombs the other day and asked him who would be the next president.

"Grant," he replied promptly. "He will be the next president, and the last president."

"After Grant—what?"

"The empire, by G—d! I am ready for it. It is part of the inevitable. When the north, by the Fourth and Fifteenth amendments, injected 500,000 teeming millions into the body of the constitution they made popular government impossible. Grant is a man of power. Alce Stephens, thinks he is the man, greatest probably, in public life to-day. I like him well enough myself, a d—n sight better than I do any of his crowd. He has too much political degree, what I call the revolution of these times. And that is a daunting courage."

"Is there no Democrat who has the same quality?"

"None,—unless it is Bayard. He comes of the purest and bravest strain of blood that ever flowed through American veins. If he has the nerve of the old Bayard who turned his back on Burr and the party because he said Burr had led the party where no clean handed gentleman could follow it, he will do it. I suspect the blood is not losing its temper. Tom Bayard's father gave us a hint of the old spirit when he left the senate in 1860 because he would not swear that he did not sympathize with the south. But if Grant wants the presidency, I think he will do it. It will require a man that can meet the lightning opened to stay his steps in the White House. Once in there, you might as well try to tear the lightning from its seat in the clouds as to get him out. But let it come. Grant and the empire. That is the prophecy of an unrepentant rebel."

NOTICE FARMERS.—The undersigned will have in store in a few days a large stock of Soluble Pacific Guano and Phosphates, Chemicals &c. for composting, at low prices, cotton option. Call early and supply yourselves for the coming crop. JNO. D. HANCOCK.

Dec. 13—4t.

TAX ASSESSOR'S NOTICE.—FIRST ROUND.

I will attend the places mentioned below, at the times stated for the purpose of assessing the State and County tax for the year 1880.

Precinct No. 10—Rabbit Town, Monday January 12, 1880.

Precinct No. 11—White Plains, Tuesday January 13, 1880.

Precinct No. 12—Davis Town Wednesday January 14, 1880.

Precinct No. 13—DeArmanville Thursday January 15, 1880.

Precinct No. 14—Oxford, Friday January 16, 1880.

Precinct No. 15—Anneton, Saturday January 17, 1880.

Precinct No. 4—Gannaway's School H. Monday January 18, 1880.

Precinct No. 14—Solihur Springs Tuesday January 20, 1880.

Precinct No. 5—Pikeville, Wednesday January 21, 1880.

Precinct No. 6—Picks Hill Thursday January 22, 1880.

Precinct No. 7—Hollingsworth's Friday January 23, 1880.

Precinct No. 3—June Bug Monday January 26, 1880.

Precinct No. 2—Weaver's Station Tuesday January 27, 1880.

Precinct No. 2—Alexandria Wednesday January 28, 1880.

Precinct No. 1—Jacksonville Thursday January 29, 1880.

Precinct No. 8—Greene's School House Friday January 30, 1880.

Precinct No. 9—Cross Plains Monday February 3, 1880.

Precinct No. 16—Ladiga Tuesday February 5, 1880.

Parties are requested to meet me promptly at these appointments.

A. R. LEDBETTER, Tax Assessor Calhoun Co.

Dec. 13—4t.

30 DAY OFFER: READ! READ! READ!

Down! Down! Down!!!

PRICES REDUCED 33-1-3 PER CENT.

We have in store and on the road the largest and most complete stock of Pianos and Organs ever brought to this market, which we offer cheap for cash; will take old instruments in exchange for new, or will sell on the installment plan. Don't fail when you visit Rome to give us a call if you wish anything in our line, or if you wish to order write to us. O. W. LANGWORTHY & CO., 80 Mazonie Temple, Rome, Ga.

Register's Sale of Real Estate.

Under a decree rendered at the July term, 1879, of the Chancery court for Calhoun county, Alabama, in the case of John P. Hoke, administrator, vs. John D. Hoke, deceased, vs. John Kee, Martha Kee, et al, I will as Register of said court, sell to the highest bidder, before the court house door, of Calhoun county, Alabama, on Monday the 5th day of January, 1880, the following described real estate to-wit: An undivided half interest in lot No. 78 in the old plan of the town of Jacksonville, Ala. A prorate interest in the S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 4, Township 14, Range 3, T. 14, R. 3, of the S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 32, T. 14, R. 3; also the S. E. 1/4 of the S. E. 1/4 of S. 24, T. 14, R. 3, and the S. W. 1/4 of the S. E. 1/4 of S. 18, T. 14, R. 3—all in Calhoun county, Ala., east in the Coosa Land District.

TERMS OF SALE.

The above lot and lands will be sold on a credit of six months, purchaser paying the note bearing interest from date of sale, with two solvent resident re-holders as securities.

Wm. M. HAMPS, Register.

Nov. 25, '79.

## Christmas!

B. F. CARPENTER has in stock now the largest variety of Christmas Goods ever brought to this market, consisting of

TOYS

of all kinds and Confectioneries in great profusions and richness, as well as all kinds of

## FIRE WORKS

for the boys. Among the toys may be mentioned dolls from \$2 down, and among articles for Christmas gifts, suitable for older people, beautiful flower vases and China gift cups and saucers. Besides these are minor toys and gifts suitable to the taste of every age and sex. His stock of confectioneries for the holidays is simply unrivaled, and parties intending to buy would do well to call at his store and examine his stock before making their Christmas purchases either of toys and confectionery or substantial articles for the table. He will not be undersold.

B. F. CARPENTER.

Dec. 13—4t.

## Calhoun College,

MALE AND FEMALE,

JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

THE SIXTH Session of this institution will commence on the second Monday in Jan., 1880, and continue five months.

## EXPENSES PER SESSION.

Primary—Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, &c., &c. \$10 00

Intermediate—Spelling, Reading, Writing, Ele. Gram. Written Arithmetic, Mental Arithmetic, Ele. Geography, Ele. History, &c. 15 00

Advanced—Practical and Commercial Arithmetic, Practical Eng. Gram., Philosophy, Rhetoric, History, Geography, &c., &c. 20 00

Collegiate—The Sciences, Latin and Greek Language, Higher Mathematics, and all the branches usually taught in our colleges. 25 00

Elective—Reading and Declaration by the pupils throughout the session. 25 00

No shows, exhibitions nor concerts tolerated in connection with the school.

A thorough and rigid examination at the close of each term.

These terms, and those only, are wanted, who are fully determined to comply cheerfully with the regulations of this institution, and who are willing to work earnestly and zealously as they are directed.

Admission in good families at from \$8 to \$10 per month.

For further particulars address: W. J. BORDEN, Principal.

## Sight Restored!

The undersigned having had remarkable success in treating numerous cases of sore eyes, catarrh, dimness of sight, and persons suffering from any inflammation of the eyes, impaired vision, &c., desires to make known to the public how such sufferers may avail themselves of his wonderful remedies.

The following certificates—obtained without solicitation—will bear testimony to the success of the treatment. Persons desiring treatment can be visited by me if preferred. A. J. KERR.

White Plains, Ala.

DAVIDVILLE, ALA., Dec. 13th, 1879.

This is to certify that Dr. A. J. Kerr has been treating my eyes for one, and they are much better—think they will get entirely well. Cheerfully recommend your treatment to the public.

J. P. DAVIS.

Der. 13th, 1879.

STATE OF ALABAMA, BROWN COUNTY, Feb. 7th, 1879.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

This is to certify that my grand-daughter, Nancy Griffith, was afflicted with sore eyes for three years, to such an extent that she could scarcely see to go about. Six months ago Mr. A. J. Kerr came and took her under treatment, and she is now restored to her usual state of vision, and she could soon see to thread the finest needle or do any kind of fine sewing. I hereby recommend Mr. Kerr's medicine to any person similarly afflicted.

Very truly your friend, day and date above mentioned.

W. N. CHANDLER.

## NOTICE NO. 110.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA. Dec. 13th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Francis M. T aylor, homestead entry No. 5,599, for the N. E. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of section 30, township 12 south, range 12 east, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: John W. Thompson, George F. Thompson, of Calhoun county, Ala.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

Dec. 13—5w.

## NOTICE NO. 158.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA. Dec. 13th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Benjamin Perry, homestead entry No. 5,599, for the N. E. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of section 30, township 12 south, range 12 east, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Benjamin Perry and Ephraim McCollum, of Cherokee county, Ala.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

Dec. 13—5w.

## NOTICE NO. 129.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA. Dec. 13th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Benjamin Perry, homestead entry No. 5,599, for the N. E. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of section 30, township 12 south, range 12 east, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Benjamin Perry and Ephraim McCollum, of Cherokee county, Ala.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.

Dec. 13—5w.

Register's Sale of Real Estate.

Under a decree rendered at the July term, 1879, of the Chancery court for Calhoun county, Alabama, in the case of John P. Hoke, administrator, vs. John D. Hoke, deceased, vs. John Kee, Martha Kee, et al, I will as Register of said court, sell to the highest bidder, before the court house door, of Calhoun county, Alabama, on Monday the 5th day of January, 1880, the following described real estate to-wit: An undivided half interest in lot No. 78 in the old plan of the town of Jacksonville, Ala. A prorate interest in the S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 4, Township 14, Range 3, T. 14, R. 3, of the S. E. 1/4 of Sec. 32, T. 14, R. 3; also the S. E. 1/4 of the S. E. 1/4 of S. 24, T. 14, R. 3, and the S. W. 1/4 of the S. E. 1/4 of S. 18, T. 14, R. 3—all in Calhoun county, Ala., east in the Coosa Land District.

TERMS OF SALE.

The above lot and lands will be sold on a credit of six months, purchaser paying the note bearing interest from date of sale, with two solvent resident re-holders as securities.

Wm. M. HAMPS, Register.

Nov. 25, '79.

## FOUND AT LAST!

An infallible Eczema Remedy.

Let the Afflicted Give it a Fair Trial.

Having been a sufferer for eight years; having been treated by the best of the surgeons, the physician and the colicoider, but in vain; I concluded that somewhere in the great store-house of nature a sure and effective remedy could be found. To probe the faith that was in me I went diligently to work to make the discovery. I spent hours, days, weeks and months searching, testing and experimenting with different plants, roots, herbs and barks to no purpose; I did despair, but searched on and after five years was enabled to see EUREKA! And am now entirely relieved.

The remedy is a compound of four different vegetable productions of the country, is entirely harmless, and from experience I can say it has cured every case.

If you are a sufferer from this most distressing disease, (and who is not) Try it and be well.

Price, \$1 per box. Prepared by the undersigned. JARRETT THOMPSON, Talladega, Ala.

## NOTICE NO. 109.

U. S. LAND OFFICE AT MONTGOMERY, ALA. Nov. 20th, 1879.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof at the expiration of thirty days from the date of this notice, viz: Edward A. Farlow, homestead entry No. 5,599, for the N. E. 1/4 of N. W. 1/4 of section 35, township 16 south, range 12 east, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Edward A. Farlow and Arlington Henderson, of Cherokee county, Ala.

PELHAM J. ANDERSON, Register.



WHOLE NO. 2228.

seeds, some being large, some small, some round, some oval, some triangular, some square, some round, some smooth, some sticky, etc. He gave the reasons of these peculiarities, and then spoke of the modes of dispersion, by means of which seeds secured a sort of natural retention of crops, and in other cases were disseminated by the wind, so that the plants actually threw their seeds, some were transported by the wind, and many were provided with a wing which caught the wind. Dispersion was also effected by the agency of animals. The means was varied, sometimes the seeds adhered to the feet of animals by hooks, and where the same purpose was effected by sticky glands. The next point touched upon was, that seeds found themselves in spots suitable for growth. Most seeds germinated on the ground, but there were instances, as the mistletoe, where they were parasitic on trees. ~~Other~~ seeds were embedded in a viscid substance, so that if dropped by a bird on a bough they adhered to it. In some instances the seeds were enclosed in capsules, and in other instances the seeds buried themselves, the means by which these processes were effected being fully explained by Sir John, who, in conclusion, called attention to the minute seeds of Sir John's corn, the seeds of which did not open, but looked so exactly like worms that birds were induced to peck at them and thus free the seeds. That this was the purpose of the resemblance he would not assert, but he threw it out as a matter for consideration.

Our best intentions, even when they have been most prudently formed, fail often in their issue.

AMERICAN OFFICE











